The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

The Farmer's Alliance, or people's party, will hold their state convention in Greensburg some time next month, at which time a state ticket will be put in nomination and other business of importance to the new party transacted. The date of the meeting has not been determined upon yet, but it is thought that it will be early in the month.

Every household in the land using granite iron ware cooking utensils is paying tribute to a trust based on McKinley taxation, and this same trust is selling this American made granite ware in Canada at 35 to 40 per cent less than it is sold in the United States. It has a protective duty in this country of $50 on the $100. This is one of the meanest grabs in the McKinley abomination.

During the heavy thunder storm on Friday night, August 14th, the barn of Abram Zook, about five miles west of Belleville, Mifflin county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The contents, including the crops from sixty to seventy acres, were entirely consumed. The horses were gotten out in safety.

Senator Voorhees advocates the nomination for president for ex-Governor Gray of Indiana, and says he has no hostility to other candidates. He prefers a Western man and names Governor Boies of Iowa and Governor Campbell of Ohio as available in certain well-understood contingencies.

The President in one of his New York speeches, spoke of "the great mercy of God" that gave us big crops and crop failures in Europe. The mercy appears to be one-sided, and besides that is not the prosperity of our farmers due the McKinley bill?

The *American Agriculturist* has made a careful examination of the matter and places the corn crop of 1861 at 2,000,000,000 bushels; the wheat crop, 500,000,000 bushels, and oats, 622,000,000 bushels. This aggregate of 3,122,000,000 bushels is 28.8 per cent greater than last year's, and 14.7 per cent higher than the average of the 11 preceding years. The figures for wheat are probably too low. We will have a surplus for exportation of 200,000,000 bushels of wheat, while Canada will add to it 33,000,000 bushels.

Great Britain, the greatest of the world's commercial powers, has already interposed to prevent the United States gaining exclusive privileges from the countries with which deals have been made. Canada having complained against our treaty with Spain concerning trade with Cuba, the British colonial office has indorsed the protest, and notified the Spanish government that all especial trade privileges granted to the United States in Cuba will be claimed by Canada, and by England also. France Germany and Italy will take similar action, for all have commercial treaties with Spain, and all these treaties contain a "most favored nation" clause.

The wheat market seems to have settled down to a normal condition after two or three days flurry and excitement of the most lively character, in which fortunes were made and lost in little time. On Monday December wheat touched $1 15, but now gravitates about $1 03. Reports from the continent indicate that the shortage of crops, which had been estimated at 176,000,000 bushels is now put at 242,000,000. The figures for the American crop have been increased to 600,000,000 bushels, and even 50,000,000 bushels more is claimed in some quarters. The recent flurry seems to have been precipitated by an underestimate of the American crop and exaggerations of the European deficiency.

State Chairman Kerr is urging the organization of a Democratic society in every town in Pennsylvania to assist in the campaign work. Secretary John D. Worman is now sending out circulars through the State urging this object, and saying:

"There should be no test of membership, except in the "essential principles of free government as formulated by Thomas Jefferson and illustrated by the history of the Democratic party." Beyond that each society will adopt its own rules and conduct its proceedings its own way.

"It is very desirable that all new associations of Democrats should be known as Democratic societies. This will promote union, harmony and efficiency; discourage hurtful rivalries and produce a uniform system of societies, with one name, one faith and one purpose namely, the continued ascendancy of the Democratic party upon ascertained and settled Democratic principles."

The Same Old Crowd.

The union of the bosses in Harrisburg the other day, says the *Patriot*, should be the signal for the division of the Republican party in this campaign. The bosses united to save themselves from defeat; the Republicans should divide to save themselves from a new disgrace.

The nomination of General Gregg was never conceived by Quay through the wish to secure an honest man to succeed the dishonest McCamant. It was a choice born of political necessity. McCamant long passing for a faithful officer proved on the first lifting of the veil to be a party to treasury frauds and misappropriation of public funds. Public indignation was aroused by this disclosure and to calm it and avoid further condemnation Quay concluded that the best thing to do was to try the old soldier trick which had so often before been successful. What particular adaptation General Gregg had for the arduous duties of the position Quay never sought to inquire. It was enough that he was enough that he was generally known as a man of good reputation who had seen army service.

Morrison was not Quay's first choice. But with a courage not usual to men who are eager for place Quay's first choice, Mr. Price, refused to be moulded by the bosses for a place on the ticket which he did not desire and for which he did not believe he was fitted. This threw the place to Morrison, long an instrument of Quay, indeed described by Magee himself as one "for some time back a Quay man." Quay's first choice was a man who would sometimes "please the people," his second choice, the successful candidate, one who has always pleased Quay.

The ticket is a boss-made ticket. The united bosses stand by it to accomplish their selfish purposes.

The Holy Coat.

The seamless coat worn by the Savior, is on exhibition at Treves, in Europe, after some 40 years since it was last exhibited. This coat is alleged by cathedral authorities, running back several centuries to be genuine. A dispatch from Treves says: One hundred thousand persons have already arrived here to see the holy coat. Processions of pilgrims, chanting as they march, are continually passing through the streets from four in the morning until midnight. The varied types of national dress contributed to the striking scene. Authorities have converted every available building into a temporary food and shelter depot, where the lowest possible prices are charged. Besides every house holder in town is catering to the visitors. Regular hotels complain that they are deprived of business. The archbishop of Vienna has arrived here.

A textile manufacturer who was summoned to examine the garment known as the holy coat, now on exhibition in the Cathedral of Treves, says that when the wrappers were removed the vesture was found to be in such a tattered condition that it could not be placed on exhibition. Bishop Korum, he adds, then consulted some experts and finally the coat was given to an aged and experienced nun, who gummed the fragments of the garment together, as the material was too much worn to stand the strain of needle and thread.

The holy coat is now partially overlaid with layers of material with which it has been wrapped up and these wrappers having become decayed cannot be separated from the coat.

Dr. Bock, of Aix-la-Chapelle, declares that he has examined the reverse side of the holy coat and that he found it was mounted on byssus silk, which was used in the first century, which was never manufactured after the sixth century and which was always extremely costly. Catholic circles consider this to be proof that the holy coat is a genuine garment worn by our Lord.

Does Not Frighten Them,

The ordinance recently passed by the town council relative to the repairing of board walks does not seem to frighten some of our citizens at all and they go ahead and place blocks and pieces of boards over the broken places, allowing them to project above the level and making a dangerous stumbling place. The council to show that they mean business should now instruct the street commissioner to remove the same and have the ordinance enforced. The last repairs we have seen were made in the face of the ordinance and they seem to think the council has no sand to enforce their ordinances, and it seems so too.

Attend To It.

Under the present registry law, it requires a personal application to have your name added to the list. It cannot be done by committees as formerly. You must be assessed at least sixty-one days prior to the election as formerly, but the assessor while he sits at the voting place two days prior to this period must also under the present law assess you any day you call upon him.

Extorted Illegal Fees.

In Lancaster last Saturday, the report of the grand jury for the August session, caused quite a sensation in court. They referred to the numerous petty cases in these words:

"We respectfully call the attention of the court to the multiplication of complaints and indictments. Many of the charges are trumped up by constables and duplicated, and the persons signing the complaints say they have no knowledge of their being prosecutors in the case. We believe that some of the constables and magistrates are largely responsible for this condition of affairs, in order to make costs for themselves, and we think it is wrong for them to be paid in such cases from the county funds."

On the question of illegal fees they say: "We have in accordance with the instructions of the court, inquired among other things into the manner in which the county offices are conducted. We find great violations of the law, and we have presented Lewis S. Hartman, prothonotary, and John B. Miller, his chief deputy, for having demanded and received illegal fees from a number of persons doing business in the prothonatary's office. It has come to our knowledge, and we believe that similar unlawful acts have been committed in some of the other offices by public officers."

The fact that only one county officer was singled out for indictment, when all are equally guilty, has caused considerable comment.

A Mean Deed.

A certain man is wanted on the charge of robbery at Milroy. Officers Gro and Maben went into Triester valley, where it was supposed he might be found. Not wishing to drive clear to their destination they tied their horse some distance from the cabin they wished to visit. On their returned the animal was missing and the harness and buggy top cut to pieces and the bolts of the buggy had been removed. After some search they found the horse nearly two miles away from where he had been left, hobbled so that he could hardly move even his head. The perpetrators of this deed are unknown, but the supposition is they were friends of the person the officers were seeking.

A New Age Detective.

The latest fad has taken a firm hold upon the girls of Philadelphia. The idea seems absurd, but there are many who have firm faith in the efficacy of the test. If you would like to try it, pull a hair out of a girl's head and tie on the end of it a gold ring of the engagement variety. Fill a glass partly full of water and over it, just inside the glass suspend the ring. Just as sure as shooting according to the convinced faddist, the ring will clink out the number years contained in the age of the person from whose head the hair is taken. It is said to be equally as reliable in telling the ages of dumb animals as well as human beings.

Pensioners Lift Their Own Mail.

The new ruling of the post office department in regard to the delivery of pension letters is of interest. It is very explicit and directs that the letter addressed to a pensioner must not be delivered to any person in whose care they may be addressed, and under no circumstances must the letters of pensioners sent from the pension office or from any United States pension agency, be delivered to any attorney, claim agent broker or any other person. This is done to avoid, if possible, the perpetration of fraud, which has been frequent of late years in the pension department.

Potato Rot.

The potato crop is large this year, but there are indications of rotting. If the rot does not turn out serious, potatoes will be low in price. We hear reports of the rot from various localities in Centre county, and also from other counties, and it is to be hoped the trouble will not be serious.

Altoona City Officials Arrested.

Because of their refusal to do away with a sewerage nuisance, the school board this week had the entire city councils and the mayor arrested. They all appeard before an alderman and were released. The matter has occasioned trouble for years, and will now go to the courts.

Plenty of Water.

The territory from which the Centre Hall water works get their supply has pure water sufficient to supply five towns of the present size. We never suffered a water famine here, and there is no reason to fear we ever will.

Will Rebuild the Works.

The Cambria Iron Company are to rebuild the huge wire works at Johnstown which were destroyed in the flood. The new works will cost $1,000,000, and will give employment to 500 men.

GAME LAWS.

For Pennsylvania Newly Compiled for the Current Year.

Elks and deer October 1 to December 15; but owing to an error, it is illegal to have deer in possession after November 30. The killing of fawns when in spotted coat, chasing of elks or deer with hounds, and the killing of deer when in the water prohibited. Squirrels, September 1 to January 1. Hares or rabbits, November 1 to January 1. Hunting or killing of rabbits with ferrets prohibited. Wild turkeys, October 15 to January 1. Plovers, July 15, to January 1. Woodcocks July 4 to January 1. Quails, November 1 to December 15. Ruffed and pinnated grouse, October 1 to January 1. Rails or reed birds, September to December 1. Wildfowl, September 1 to May 1. Insectivorous birds protected, except English sparrows. Pigeon nestings protected against fire-arms to a radius of one-fourth of a mile from roosting or breeding place, and penalty for disturbance in any manner while nesting, and snaring or netting for the purpose of killing during the nesting season prohibited. Snaring, netting or catching game birds by torchlight prohibited. Sunday hunting of wild fowl limited to use of shoulder piece only. Sea salmon, April 1 to July 1. Speckled trout April 15 to July 15; under five inches length protected. Lake trout, January 1 to October 1. Black, green, yellow, willow, rock, Lake Erie and grass pike, pickeral, and walleyed pike or Susquehanna salmon, June 1 to January 1. Bass less than six inches in length protected. German carp, September 1 to May 1. Artificially stocked streams protected for three years after stocking. Hook and line fishing only allowed; use of nets or traps of any kind poisons, etc., prohibited.

Concerning Mad Dogs.

A mad dog cannot turn his head; if he can twist his neck about and turn his head from side to side, even should other signs be presented, madness has not yet seized him, and there is a chance that he may escape it. But if attracted by something on either side of him in running, his head and shoulders turn stiffly together, he is in a very dangerous and hopeless condition. Then his eyes of grayish green color are sunken in his head; his tongue hangs out, and a spongy, yellow foam oozes therefrom. A dog may run foaming at the mouth in a state of great excitement, and still not be mad, if only he can turn his head.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office Bellefonte:

Thomas Philip and Cathorine Evans, both of Philipsburg.

Daniel Musick and Daisy Auman, both of Coburn.

Elmer E. Keeler, of Roland, and Bertha Garbrick, of Marion twp.

John H. Ukherd, of Tyrone, and Alice C. Brown, of Philipsburg.

Death of Samuel Musser.

Mr. Samuel Musser, a highly esteemed citizen of Gregg township, died at his home about two miles east of Penn Hall, on Saturday evening last. He was the brother of the late Dr. P. T. Musser, dec'd., of Aaronsburg, and was a member of the Lutheran church, and his pastor, Rev. Wolf conducted the funeral on Tuesday, interment being made in Heckman's cemetery.

Died In Colorado.

Miss Sue Neff last week, while at Asbury Park, N. J., received a telegram of the sudden death of her brother, Wes. Neff, in Colorado, and that the remains would be interred at Freeport, Ill. Mr. Neff was the son of Mr. Joseph Neff, dec'd., at Centre Hill, and had gone west years ago.

Died In the West

Andrew Dinges, a native of Penn township, died at Monroe, Wis., a short time ago. He was the brother of Jacob Dinges, dec'd., of Centre Hall, and Jonas Dinges, of Tyrone, Pa.

Williams Grove Picnic.

The Williams Grove Interstate picnic is in full bloom this week. From Centre Hall and vicinity quite a number left on Monday morning to tent upon the grounds, but not so many as has been customary the last several years.

——Cabinets only $1 per doz. at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

——The crossing down town, so long in such bad condition, has been repaired.

——Mrs. Wm. Wolf departed yesterday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Isaac Smith, in Williamsport.

——No shelf worn stock is thrust upon customers at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His large trade enables him to constantly keep new goods, and always of the latest styles and at very moderate prices, as all customers admit.

BY THE WAY.

Do you know that the first money ever coined in North America came from Mexico in 1535, when a mint was established in the city of Mexico. The coinage was of different denominations and stamped on the obverse side with the heads of Charles and Joanna of Spain. Their coins were nearly all done with dies, and probably were stamped by horse power. Very few were cast, although two cast dollars appear in the mint collection. One of them, dated 1812, bears the mark CA, which doubtless stands for Chihuahua, whence a coinage was issued. As each of the Mexican States issued its own coins, Mexican money is very numerous. One of the first of the American islands to issue a special coinage was Bermuda, or "Summer Island," as it was then called, the money appearing about 1612. The series consisted merely of shillings and sixpenny pieces, which were stamped on one side with a boar and on the other side with a ship.

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The custom of guarding a marriage engagement with impenetrable secrecy until the wedding invitations are issued, instead of duly and publicly announcing it, is purely a provincial relic, and a dictation of ridiculous and fossilized ideas. If marriage is a divine institution, it is hardly consistent to be ashamed of the initiatory steps, but if it is a consummation to be shunned for the sake of a suffering humanity. "Keep it quiet" and "don't tell," and instead of making a big affair out of the marriage ceremony, let the knot be tied far away in the wilderness, where the cuckoo builds her nest and the whip-poor-will sings his lay to the wierd chaotic light of the „will-of the-wisp. It really does not make much difference one way or the other to the public, if the average engagement is announced or kept so fretfully secret, but for the glory of those who are in that "blissful state" I would say there's more in publicly announcing the mutual obligation than in keeping it to yourselves. And besides, it is provincial to keep it secret and metropolitan to announce it.

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A SOLEMN WARNING.

Charley Marston, of Chicago,
Learned to smoke the cigarette,
And he puffed 'em late and early—
As though at it on a bet;
But the pisen got to working—
Something Charley ne'er would do—
Now he's in a private 'sylum,
Down at lovely Kalamazoo.
From this gem let take a warning,
If you hain't begun it yet.
Don't upset your daisy brainlet
With the festive cigarette.

—*Detroit Journal.*

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There is an insane idea prevalent in the minds of certain people, that residence in a large town carries with it privileges of overbearance, pomposity and derision over those who live in smaller towns and villages, and that a visit to such a place must of necessity be conspicuous. It is needless to add, however, that people possessed of this opinion are not those who at home enjoy the distinction of being called first class.

There are two classes of this anomaly—the first are those whose highest ambition in this world is to be tough, to cock their hats on the side of their heads, puff tobies, wear flashy shirts and do all in their power that is compatible with their boorish and depraved nature; to drink and stay drunk until their money plays out, be boisterous, ruffianish and even vulgar, thereby to excite the notice for which they crave. The other, though really not worth mentioning, are those cock-a-doodles, those brainlet endowed cherubs, who enjoy $5 a week salaries either as clerks, errand boys or in other positions of mediocrity and are hysterical enough to think they are men, real live men, with all their attributes. These specimens of humanity have as yet not been classified by naturalists. They are deserving of pity, if not alms, a cockney, a veritable nincompoop not worth killing, and who knows no more about the qualities of a gentleman nor of anything else worth knowing than does a native of the Fecjees, has the unmitigated effrontery, the gall, to pose as a superior being. Such fellows are a source of amusement to people who see or hear them, and this may be their excuse for living.—"Got any cigarettes?" "no billiard saloon in the place?" "only one hotel?" and similar creakings announce the presence of the *swells*. The town is duly painted, crimsoned, poured on, and they depart brave men. On their arrival home, which is usually Bellefonte, they relate, with a volubility of street vernacular the achievements and commotion their trip occasioned.

It is such anomalies who ultimately hold sway in pauperdom the object ofpity or scorn, which? Come again; the town is usually amused at the manoeuvres of freaks which are harmless.

LOUNGER.

——Do you want to secure genuine bargains in clothing and gent's furnishing goods? Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can save you considerable money.

LUXURIOUS TRAVELING.

The Pullman Palace Car Company's Latest Production of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

With the marvelous improvements of late days in interior architecture and elaborate finish of Pullman cars it requires the exceptional to attract more than passing notice and the extraordinary to draw forth comment. Some months ago the Pennsylvania Railroad Company ordered from the Pullman works, for the equipment of New York and Washington and Congressional Limited express trains, the very best representative work the Pullman Company was capable of creating regardless of expense, and the result is now seen in the new cars running this last week on these two magnificent solid vestibule trains, which connect in a few hours the nation's metropolis with her seat of government. What is surely of much more importance than the handsome exterior finish of these cars, over which even experienced travelers are enthusiastic, is the improved and heavy trucks on which the palaces are built. They have been, with the wheels and axles, subjected to the very highest, even beyond the standard, which on the Pennsylvania Railroad is highest known, and at the end of their active journey came to a halt as cool almost as at the start. The designer here has also made a marked advance, and one promoting untold comfort, by arranging the connection of car body and truck so as to reduce to a minimum the swaying motion ordinarily felt when full speed. The entire trains are connected by vestibules, fitted for steam heat and equipped with improved air-brake appliances, which practically stop the cars almost in their own length. The former equipment of these trains seemed impossible to be improved upon, yet their perfection of design and finish demonstrates the capacities of this modern age for wonderful and radical changes. The exterior appearance, aside from the drawing-room angled bay-windows, is identical with the regulation Pullman in color and design, and it is not until advancing through the vestibule that the revelation of what Americans have grown to expect in taking their few hundred miles jaunts is made manifest, as illustrated by these luxuriously finished palaces on wheels. The upholstery of the comfortable, revolving easy chairs and sofas, affording seating accommodations for thirty-four persons in each car, is of a white, imported mohair cloth, worked with figured silk embossing. The flooring is covered with a rich heavy Turkish carpeting, whose color blends harmoniously with the furnishings, even to the adjustable ottoman, ready for foot service at the front of each chair. Upon entering the aisle-way it is noticably wider than in other Pullman cars, and the wood-work is polished ash, stained. A perfect effect is produced in the hand carved entrances from the drawing-rooms into the main car body, as it arches to a centre in a miniature done, where scroll-work, leaded glass, brass designs and heavy plate mirrors lend an exceptionally rich finish. At the windows hang a dual set of curtains one a light cream to neutralize the light and shade the eyes, and black a heavy set of some rich brown stuff, embroided and taseled. The ceilings are hand-decorations, not elaborate nor overworked, but very artistic, while every cornice or where one might expect the sharp edge is some dainty bit of relief wood-carving. The receptacle racks as well as the chandelier lamps are made of oxidized silver, the latter being of very unique pattern and shedding the softest silvery light on the interior decorations.

The drawing-rooms are perhaps the latest innovation in car construction, one is closed to the top of the Ceiling, above the average standing height, with heavy plate glass, beveled and paneled, while the other is opend, and its occupants screened from the passengers in the body of the car by rich sliding curtains suspended on brass rods, running possibly two feet higher than the frame wood-work, and supported at the carved corners by thin newel posts of curiously twisted brass.

These compartments, accommodating six each have a direct connection by door with the lavatory and toilet rooms two spacious apartments well ventilated and lighted. The lavatory basin is made of heavy nickel, and every appointment in the way of necessary toilet articles is in its respective rack of twisted brass.

The wood-work above each chair in the main car is carved with laurel wreaths, suspended by the gracefully flowing strings all most exquisitely carved by hand.

The entire arrangement suggests more a salon of Louis XIV.'s time than a regular passenger express train of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

These cars, added to the deservedly popular dining car service of the Washington Limited and Congressional Limited Express trains, render these trains absolutely peerless for day use.

Commonwealth Cases to be Tried This Week.

Com. vs. Michael Gibbons—violation of liquor law. Pros. J. B. Resides, constable.

Com. vs. George Fye—larceny. Pros. J. H. Holt.

Com. vs. John H. Messmer—assault and battery. Pros. J. W. Gobble.

Com. vs. Wm. H. Lucas—f. and b. Pros. Clara Witherite.

Com. vs. Charles Miller—assault and battery. Pros. Joseph H. Hall.

Com. vs. Gerty Lauver—larceny. Pros. Hayes Shneck.

Com. vs. James Karsher—violation of liquor law. Pros. John B. Resides, constable.

Com. vs. William Richner—f. and b. Pros. Ellie M. Seigfried.

Com. vs. W. J. Wirth—embezzlement. Pros. Samuel H. Rothermel.

Com. vs. W. J. Wirth—larceny. Pros. Samuel H. Rothermel.

Com. vs. Charles Miller—assault and battery. Pros. Joseph H. Hall.

Com. vs. Harry Williams—assault and battery. Pros. David Knepp.

Com. vs. Arthur Rothroc—f. and b. Pros. Mattie Miller.

Com. vs. Daniel Brent—carrying concealed weapons. Pros. Wm. Garis, constable.

Com. vs. Powel Garick—larceny. Pros. Abe. Robison.

——New clothing, new hats, new furnishing goods, everything new for the coming season is now opened and ready for your inspection at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

——Cabinets only $1 per doz. at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

REV DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Poor Investment"

(Preached at Topeka, Kan.)

TEXT: "*Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money.*"—Isaiah lii., 3.

The Lord's people had gone headlong into sin, and as a punishment they had been carried captive to Babylon. They found that iniquity did not pay. Cyrus seized Babylon and felt so sorry for these poor captives that, without a dollar of compensation, he let them go home. So that, literally, my text was fulfilled. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught, and ye shall be redeemed without money."

There is enough Gospel in this text for fifty sermons. There are persons here who have, like the people of the text, sold out. You do not seem to belong either to yourselves or to God. The title deeds have been passed over to "the world, the flesh, and the devil," but the purchaser never paid up. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

When a man passes himself over to the world he expects to get some adequate compensation. He has heard the great things that the world does for a man, and he believes it. He wants two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. That will be horses and houses, and a summer resort and jolly companionship. To get it he parts with his physical health by overwork. He parts with his conscience. He parts with much domestic enjoyment. He parts with opportunities for literary culture. He parts with his soul. And so he makes over his entire nature to the world.

He does it in four installments. He pays down the first installment, and one-fourth of his nature is gone. He pays down the second installment, and one-half of his nature is gone. He pays down the third installment, and three-quarters of his nature are gone, and after many years have gone by he pays down the fourth installment, and lo! his entire nature is gone. Then he comes up to the world and says: "Good morning. I have delivered to you the goods. I have passed over to you my body, my mind and my soul, and I have come now to collect the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars." "Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars!" says the world. "What do you mean!" "Well," you say, "I come to collect the money you owe me, and I expect you to fulfill your part of the contract." "But," says the world, "I have failed. I am bankrupt. I cannot possibly pay that debt. I have not for a long time expected to pay it." "Well," you then say, "give me back the goods." "Oh, no," says the world, "they are all gone. I cannot give them back to you." And there you stand on the confines of eternity, your spiritual character gone, staggering under the consideration that "you have sold yourself for naught."

I tell you the world is a liar. It does not keep its promises. It is a cheat, and it fleeces everything it can put its hands on. It is a bogus world. It is a six-thousand-year-old swindle. Even if it pays the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for which you contracted, it pays them in bonds that will not be worth anything in a little while. Just as a man may pay down ten thousand dollars in hard cash and get for it worthless scrip—so the world passes over to you the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in that shape which will not be worth a farthing to you a thousandth part of a second after you are dead. "Oh," you say, "it will help to bury me, anyhow." Oh, my brother! you need not worry about that. The world will bury you soon enough from sanitary considerations.

Post mortem emoluments are of no use to you. The treasures of this world will not pass current in the future world, and if all the wealth of the Bank of England were put in the pocket of your shroud and you in the midst of the Jordan of death were asked to pay three cents for your ferriage, you could not do it. There comes a moment in your existence beyond which all earthly values fail, and many a man has wakened up in such a time to find that he has sold out for eternity and has nothing to show for it. I should as soon think of going to Chatham street to buy silk pocket handkerchiefs with no cotton in them, as to go to this world expecting to find any permanent happiness. It has deceived and deluded every man who has ever put his trust in it.

History tells us of one who resolved that he would have all his senses gratified at one and the same time, and he expended thousands of dollars on each sense. He entered a room, and there were the first musicians of the land pleasing his ear, and there were fine pictures fascinating his eye, and there were costly aromatics regaling his nostrils, and there were the richest meats and wines and fruits and confections pleasing the appetite, and there was a soft couch of sinful indulgence on which he reclined, and the man declared afterward that he would give ten times what he had given if he could have one week of such enjoyment, even though he lost his soul by it! Ah! that was the rub! He did lose his soul by it! Cyrus the conqueror thought for a little while that he was making a fine thing out of this world, and yet before he came to his grave he wrote out this pitiful epitaph for his monument: "I am Cyrus. I occupied the Persian empire. I was king over Asia. Begrudge me not this monument." But the world in after years plowed up his sepulcher.

The world clapped its hands and stamped its feet in honor of Charles Lamb; but what does he say? "I walk up and down, thinking I am happy, but feeling I am not." Call the roll, and be quick about it. Samuel Johnson, the learned! Happy? "No. I am afraid I shall some day get crazy." William Hazlitt, the great essayist! Happy? "No. I have been for two hours and a half going up and down Paternoster row with a volcano in my breast." Smollet, the witty author! Happy? "No. I am sick of praise and blame, and I wish to God that I had such circumstances around me that I could throw my pen into oblivion." Buchanan, the world renowned writer, exiled from his own country, appealing to Henry VIII for protection! Happy? "No. Over mountains covered with snow, and through valleys flooded with rain, I come a fugitive." Moliere, the popular dramatic author! Happy? "No. That wretch of an actor just now recited four of my lines without the proper accent and gesture. To have the children of my brain so hung, drawn and quartered tortures me like a condemned spirit."

I went to see a worldling die. As I went into the hall I saw its floor was tessellated, and its wall was a picture gallery. I found his death chamber adorned with tapestry until it seemed as if the clouds of the setting sun had settled in the room. The man had given forty years to the world—his wit, his time, his genius, his talent, his soul. Did the world come in to stand by his deathbed and clearing off the vials of bitter medicine, put down any compensation? Oh, no! The world does not like sick and dying people, and leaves them in the lurch. It ruined this man and then left him. He had a magnificent funeral. All the ministers wore scarfs, and there were forty-three carriages in a row; but the departed man appreciated not the obsequies.

I want to persuade my audience that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay ninety per cent. of satisfaction, nor eighty per cent., nor twenty per cent., nor two per cent., nor one; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no explanation in the day of dire trouble; and at the time of your decease it takes hold of the pillow case and shakes out the feathers, and then jolts down in the place thereof sighs and groans and execrations, and then makes you put your head on it.

Oh, ye who have tried this world, is it a satisfactory portion? Would you advise your friends to make the investment? No. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught." Your conscience went. Your hope went. Your Bible went. Your heaven went. Your God went. When a sheriff under a writ from the courts sells a man out the officer generally leaves a few chairs and a bed, and a few cups and knives; but in this awful vendue in which you have been engaged the auctioneer's mallet has come down upon body, mind and soul—going! gone! "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

How could you do so? Did you think that your soul was a mere trinket which for a few pennies you could buy in a toy shop? Did you think that your soul, if once lost, might be found again if you went out with torches and lanterns? Did you think that your soul was short lived, and that panting, you would soon lie down for extinction? Or had you no idea what your soul was worth? Did you ever put your forefingers on its eternal pulses? Have you not felt the quiver of its peerless wing? Have you not known that after leaving the body, the first step of your soul reaches to the stars, and the next step to the farthest outposts of God's universe, and that it will not die until the day when the everlasting Jehovah expires? Oh, my brother, what possessed you that you should part with your soul so cheap? "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

But I have some good news to tell you. I want to engage in a litigation for the recovery of that soul of yours. I want to show that you have been cheated out of it. I want to prove, as I will, that you were crazy on that subject, and that the world, under such circumstances, had no right to take the title deed from you; and if you will join me I shall get a decree from the High Chancery Court of Heaven reinstating you in the possession of your soul. "Oh," you say, "I am afraid of lawsuits; they are so expensive, and I cannot pay the cost." Then have you forgotten the last half of my text? "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

Money is good for a great many things, but it cannot do anything in the matter of the soul. You cannot buy your way through. Dollars and pounds sterling mean nothing at the gate of mercy. If you could buy your salvation, heaven would be a great speculation, an extension of Wall street. Bad men would go up and buy out the place, and leave us to shift for ourselves. But as money is not a lawful tender, what is? I will answer, Blood! Whose? Are we to go through the slaughter? Oh, no; it wants richer blood than ours. It wants a king's blood. It must be poured from royal arteries. It must be a sinless torrent. But where is the king?

I see a great many thrones and a great many occupants, yet none seem to be coming down to the rescue. But after awhile the clock of night in Bethlehem strikes 12, and the silver pendulum of a star swings across the sky, and I see the King of Heaven rising up, and He descends and steps down from star to star, and from cloud to cloud, lower and lower, until He touches the sheep covered hills, and then on to another hill, this last skull shaped, and there, at the sharp stroke of persecution, a rill incarnadine trickles down, and we who could not be redeemed by money are redeemed by precious and imperial blood.

We have in this day professed Christians who are so rarefied and etherealized that they do not want a religion of blood. What do you want? You seem to want a religion of brains. The Bible says, "In the blood is the life." No atonement without blood. Ought not the apostle to know? What did he say? "Ye are redeemed not with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but by the precious blood of Christ." You put your lancelet into the arm of our holy religion and withdraw the blood, and you leave it a mere corpse, fit only for the grave. Why did God command the priests of old to strike the knife into the kid, and the goat, and the pigeon, and the bullock, and the lamb? It was so that when the blood rushed out from these animals on the floor of the ancient tabernacle the people should be compelled to think of the coming carnage of the Son of God. No blood, no atonement.

I think that God intended to impress us with a vividness of that color. The green of the grass, the blue of the sky, would not have startled and aroused us like this deep crimson. It is as if God had said: "Now, sinner, wake up and see what the Saviour endured for you. This is not water. This is not wine. This is blood. It is the blood of My Son. It is the blood of the immaculate. It is the blood of God." Without the shedding of blood is no remission. There has been many a man who, in courts of law, has pleaded "not guilty," who nevertheless has been condemned because there was blood found on his hands or blood found in his room, and what shall we do in the last day if it it be found that we have recrucified the Lord of Glory and have never repented of it? You must believe in the blood or die. No escape. Unless you let the sacrifice of Jesus go in your stead you yourself must suffer. It is either Christ's blood or your blood.

"Oh," says some one, "the thought of blood sickens me." Good. God intended it to sicken you with your sin. Do not act as though you had nothing to do with that Calvarian massacre. You had. Your sins were the implements of torture. Those implements were not made of steel and iron and wood so much as out of your sins. Guilty of this homicide, and this regicide, and this deicide, confess your guilt to-day. Ten thousand voices of heaven bring in the verdict against you of guilty, guilty! Prepare to die or believe in that blood. Stretch yourself out for the sacrifice or accept the Saviour's sacrifice. Do not fling away your one chance.

It seems to me as if all heaven were trying to bid in your soul. The first bid it makes is the tears of Christ at the tomb of Lazarus, but that is not a high enough price. The next bid heaven makes is the sweat of Gethsemane, but it is too cheap a price. The next bid heaven makes seems to be the whipped back of Pilate's hall, but it is not a high enough price. Can it be possible that heaven cannot buy you in? Heaven tries once more. It says: "I bid this time for that man's soul the tortures of Christ's martyrdom, the blood on His temple, the blood on His cheek, the blood on His chin, the blood on His hand, the blood on His side, the blood on His knee, the blood on His foot—the blood in drops, the blood in rills, the blood in pools coagulated beneath the cross; the blood that wet the tips of the soldiers' spears, the blood that plashed warm in the face of His enemies."

Glory to God, that bid wins it! The highest price that was ever paid for anything was paid for your soul. Nothing could buy it but blood! The estranged property is brought back. Take it. "You have sold yourself for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money." O atoning blood, cleansing blood, life giving blood, sanctifying blood, glorifying blood of Jesus! Why not burst into tears at the thought that for thee He shed it—for thee the hard hearted, for thee the lost?

"No," says some one; "I will have nothing to do with it except that, like the enemies of Christ, I put both my hands into that carnage and scoop up both palms full, and throw it on my head and cry, "His blood be on us and on our children!" Can you do such a shocking thing as that? Just rub your handkerchief across your brow and look at it. It is the blood of the Son of God whom you have despised and driven back all these years. Oh, do not do that any longer! Come out boldly and frankly and honestly, and tell Christ you are sorry. You cannot afford to so roughly treat Him upon whom everything depends.

I do not know how you will get away from this subject. You see that you are sold out, and that Christ wants to buy you back. There are three persons who come after you to-day—God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost. They unite their three omnipotences in one movement for your salvation. You will not take up arms against the triune God, will you? Is there enough muscle in your arm for such a combat? By the highest throne in heaven, and by the deepest chasm in hell, I beg you look out. Unless you allow Christ to carry away your sins, they will carry you away. Unless you allow Christ to lift you up, they will drag you down. There is only one hope for you, and that is the blood. Christ, the sin offering, bearing your transgressions. Christ the divine Cyrus, loosening your Babylonish captivity.

Would you not like to be free? Here is the price of your liberation—not money, but blood. I tremble from head to foot, not because I fear your presence, but because I fear that you will miss your chance for immortal rescue. This is the alternative divinely put, "He that believeth on the Son shall have everlasting life; and he that believeth not on the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him." In the last day, if you now reject Christ, every drop of that sacrificial blood, instead of pleading for your release as it would have pleaded if you had repented, will plead against you.

O Lord God of the judgment day! avert that calamity! Let us see the quick flash of the scimeter that slays the sin but saves the sinner. Strike, omnipotent God, for the soul's deliverance! Beat, O eternal sea! with all thy waves against the barren beach of that rocky soul and make it tremble. Oh, the oppressiveness of the hour, the minute, the second on which the soul's destiny quivers, and this is that hour, that minute, that second!

Some years ago there came down a fierce storm on the seacoast, and a vessel got in the breakers and was going to pieces. They threw up some signal of distress and the people on shore saw them. They put out in a lifeboat. They come on, and they saw the poor sailors, almost exhausted, clinging to a raft; and so afraid were the boatmen that the men would give up before they got to them they gave them three rounds of cheers, and cried: "Hold on, there! hold on! We'll save you!" After awhile the boat came up. One man was saved by having the boathook put in the collar of his coat, and some in one way and some in another; but they all got into the boat. "Now," says the captain, "for the shore. Pull away now, pull!"

The people on the land were afraid the lifeboat had gone down. They said: "How long the boat stays. Why, it must have been swamped and they have all perished together." And there were men and women on the pier head and on the beach wringing their hands; and while they waited and watched they saw something looming up through the mist, and it turned out to be the lifeboat. As soon as it came within speaking distance the people on the shore cried out: "Did you save any of them? Did you save any of them?" And as the boat swept through the boiling surf and came to the pier head the captain waved his hand over the exhausted sailors that lay flat on the bottom of the boat and cried: "All saved! Thank God! All saved!"

So it may be to-day. The waves of your sin run high, the storm is on you, but I cheer you with this Gospel hope. God grant that within the next ten minutes we may row with you into the harbor of God's mercy. And when these Christian men gather around to see the result of this service, and the glorified gathering on the pier heads of heaven to watch and to listen, may we be able to report all saved! Young and old, good and bad! All saved! Saved for time. Saved for eternity. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

An Embarrassing Situation.

Here is a little story about Whitelaw Reid that is going the rounds of the clubs. There is a saying in Paris that it is not necessary for a great man to make *bonmots*, since the wits are sure to make and attribute them to him. Whether this is the case or not, it is certain that though heretofore the editor of the *Tribune* has not had the reputation of a wit, since his appointment as Minister to France, he has been quoted as the author of some of the most delightfully clever of speeches, as this, for example: He was introduced the other day to a very beautiful woman, whose name he did not catch, but who filled him with admiration by her ripe and rosy loveliness. While they were conversing a lowering-faced man passed by whom Reid knew well, but knew nothing to his credit; who, in fact, he heartily disliked, and feeling his presence jar upon the amiability of his mood, he exclaimed, in an undiplomatic impulse: "Now there is a man I loath." His handsome companion flashed her eyes upon him, and cried, sharply, "But that is my husband!" and Reid answered, calmly, without an instant's pause or the turning of a hair, "And that is why I loath him."

Killed a Rattler with Her Tin Pail.

Mrs. Frank Keen, of Chichesterville, had a rather thrilling experience with a rattlesnake recently, which she will probably remember during the remainder of her life. She was picking raspberries in her garden when she suddenly heard a peculiar rattling noise. She continued her work for a minute or two, when she again heard the same noise nearer by, accompanied by an ominous hiss, and, glancing into the bushes close at hand, she saw a big rattlesnake already coiled and about to spring at her.

Mrs. Keen had a large tin pail partly filled with raspberries in her hand, and without a moment's hesitation she let the snake have a taste of the berries and the big pail at the same time. The pail must have fallen with a terrific whack on the reptile's head, for when Mrs. Keen went closer to examine into the injuries done to her pail, as well as to how the snake liked its berry bath, she found the head had been nearly severed from the body. Mrs. Keen says she feels assured the snake would not have attacked her if she had kept a respectable distance from its quarters. The snake measured four feet in length and had nine rattles.

A Distinguished Huntress Coming.

Among the guests at a down-town hotel was Countess Maria Edle von Ameline, who arrived here on the Belgic from India. The Countess has been traveling for the past three years, and for the past year has been amusing herself by hunting tigers and other large game in the jungles of India. The Countess is but 35 years of age, is worth a million or more, and carries with her diamonds and jewels of great price. She left last night for the Yosemite, where she will sojourn for a week or longer.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A recent English invention is a machine which bends tubes without the necessity of filling them with some yielding material to preserve an accurate section.

A farmer in the Cherokee nation was sentenced recently to imprisonment in the penitentiary for three years and to pay a fine of $3000 for calling a man a hog-thief.

SOME SAFE RECEIPTS AS TO DIET EXERCISE AND MEDICINE.

Brain Workers Are Often Misled as to the Physical Exercise They Require.

Half the secret of life, we are persuaded, is to know when we are grown old, and it is the half most hardly learned. It is more hardly learned, moreover in the matter of exercise than in the matter of diet. There is no advice so commonly given to the ailing man of middle age as the advice to take more exercise, and there is perhaps none which leads him into so many pitfalls. This is particularly the case with the brain workers. The man who labors his brain must spare his body. He cannot burn the candle at both ends, and the attempt to do so will almost inevitably result in his lighting it in the middle to boot; the waste of tissue will be so great that he will attempt to repair it by the use of a too generous diet. Most men who use their brains much soon learn for themselves that the sense of physical exaltation, the glow of exuberant health, which comes from a body strung to its full powers by continuous and severe exercise, is not favorable to study. The exercise such men need is the exercise that rests, not that which tires. They need to wash their brains with the fresh air of heaven, to bring into gentle play the muscles that have been lying idle while the head worked.

Nor is it only to this class of laboring humanity that the advice to take exercise needs reservations. The time of violent delights soon passes, and the efforts to protract it beyond its natural span is as dangerous as it is ridiculous. Some men, through nature or the accident of fortune, will, of course, be able to keep touch of it longer than others; but when once the touch has been lost the struggle to regain it can add but sorrow to the labor. Of this our doctor makes a cardinal point; but, pertinent as his warning may be to the old, for whom, indeed, he has primarily compounded his *elixir vitæ*, it is yet more pertinent to men of middle age, and probably it is more necessary. It is in the later period that most of the mischief is done. The old are commonly resigned to their lot; but few men will consent without a struggle to own that they are no longer young.

And specially is this friend of man to be thanked for his warning against that most pestilential of modern liberties, the bicycle or tricycle, or whatsoever its accursed name may be. Elderly men, he says, should eschew this unnatural mode of progression. Most cordially we hope that this warning is superfluous. The spectacle of an old man, writhing in the ungainly contortions necessary to the proper management of this "agonizing wheel," were, indeed, one to make angels weep. We have ourselves no great passion for seeing even the young take their exercise in this fashion. They had far better trust to their own legs, if a horse is beyond their means. No doubt they can cover more ground that way, and to do the most possible in the shortest possible space of time appears to be one of the necessities of the age. But we are well persuaded that the country-walk that was found good enough for our forefathers will serve their sons' turn better than this insane careering over hill and dale. The former refreshed mind as well as body; but what of all the pleasant sights and sounds of our fair English landscape do these young Titans enjoy, as they go staggering on,

> With deaf
> Ears and labor-dimmed eyes,
> Regarding neither to right
> Nor left?

There is one point we are surprised to find our friend leaving untouched. Perhaps he considers it included in the warning that no hard and fast rules for diet can be laid down; but he might have done well to be a little more explicit. We allude to the necessity for frequent changes of diet. All things are not good to all men, and all things are not always good to the same man. This was a point much insisted on by the wise minds of old. Bacon especially commends the advice of Celsus (whom he somewhat sarcastically observes, must have been a wise man as well as a good physician) that "one of the great precepts of health and lasting" is "that a man do vary and interchange contraries." The man who confines his studies within one unchanging groove will hardly find his intellectual condition so light and nimble, so free of play, so capable of giving and receiving, as he who varies them according to his mood, for the mind needs rest and recreation no less than the body; it is not well to keep either always at high pressure.

Not Encouraging.

A traveller who recently returned from Pekin, China, asserts that there is plenty to smell in that city, but very little to see. Most of the show places, such as the temple of heaven and the marble bridge, have one by one been closed to outside barbarians, who cannot even bribe their way. The houses are all very low and mean, the streets are wholly unpaved and are always very muddy or dusty, and as there are no sewers or cesspools the filthiness of the town is indescribable. He adds that the public buildings are small, and in a decayed and tumble-down condition, and the nearest one can get to the emperor's palace is to climb to the top of some building outside the sacred inclosure and surreptitiously peep over the wall through an opera glass. Even then he does not see much.

A boy in Washington State caught fifty-four wild pigeons with one swoop of his net.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23. 1891.

Christ the Bread of Life.

LESSON TEXT.

(John 6 : 26-40. Memory verses: 33-35.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Son of God.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *These are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name.*—John 20 : 31.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son Man's Food.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. The Meat which Perishes, vs. 26 29.
2. The Bread of Life, vs. 30-34.
3. The Blessedness of Partakers, vs. 35-40.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Lord, evermore give us this bread.*—John 6 : 34.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—John 6 : 26-40. The Son man's food.
T.—John 6 : 41-53. Jesus the living bread.
W.—Exod. 16 : 1-15. Bread from heaven.
T.—Exod. 16 : 16-36. Bread from heaven.
F.—1 Kings 17 : 1-16. Fed by the Lord.
S.—1 Kings 19 : 1-8. Miraculous food.
S.—1 Cor. 11 : 17-34. In remembrance of Jesus.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE MEAT THAT PERISHES.

I. Greatly Desired:

Ye seek me....because ye ate of the loaves, and were filled (26).
All that a man hath will he give for his life (Job 2 : 4).
Soul,....take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry (Luke 12 : 19).
Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die (1 Cor. 15 : 32).
Whose god is the belly (Phil. 3 : 19).

II. Wrongly Pursued:

Work not for the meat which perisheth (27).
Be not anxious....what ye shall eat (Matt. 6 : 25).
After all these things do the gentiles seek (Matt. 6 : 32).
Thou foolish one, this night is thy soul required (Luke 12 : 20).
Set your mind on the things that are above (Col. 3 : 2).

III. Wholly Secondary:

This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent (29).
Is not the life more than the food? (Matt. 6 : 25.)
Seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness (Matt. 6 : 33).
Godliness is profitable for all things (1 Tim. 4 : 8).
Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches (Heb. 11 : 26).

1. "Ye seek me....because ye ate of the loaves." (1) Hungry men; (2) Satisfying loaves; (3) Selfish seeking; (4) Pointed rebuke.
2. "Work not for the meat which perisheth, but for the meat which abideth." (1) Perishable meat; (2) Forbidden toil; (3) Enduring meat; (4) Commended toil.—(1) Meat that perisheth; (2) Meat that abides; (3) Toil that damages; (4) Toil that ennobles.
3. "This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent." (1) The sent of God; (2) The faith on him; (3) The work of God.

II. THE BREAD OF LIFE.

I. Manna in the Desert:

Our fathers ate the manna in the wilderness (31).
In the morning ye shall be filled with bread (Exod 16 . 12).
Israel called the name thereof Manna (Exod. 16 : 31).
Israel did eat the manna forty years (Exod. 16 : 35).
Neither had....Israel manna any more (Josh. 5 : 12).

II. God the Great Giver:

It was not Moses that gave; ....but my Father giveth (32).
I will rain bread from heaven for you (Exod. 16 : 4).
It is the bread which the Lord hath given you to eat (Exod. 16 : 15).
And gaveth them bread from heaven for their hunger (Neh. 9 : 15).
He rained down manna upon them to eat (Psa. 78 : 24).

III. Christ for the World:

The bread of God....giveth life unto the world (33).
He that cometh to me shall not hunger (John 6 : 35).
I am the bread of life (John 6 : 48).
I am the living bread which came down out of heaven (John 6 : 51).
He that eateth me, he also shall live because of me (John 6 : 57).

1. "What then doest thou for a sign?" (1) The Lord's claims; (2) The people's demand.—(1) Claims made; (2) Signs demanded.
2. "He gave them bread out of heaven to eat." (1) Hunger in the wilderness; (2) Manna from the Lord.—(1) Needy men; (2) The gracious God; (3) The satisfying gift.
3. "Lord, evermore give us this bread." (1) A gift desired; (2) A Giver at hand; (3) A gift requested. (1) Conscious of need; (2) Assured of supply; (3) Importunate in request.

III. THE BLESSEDNESS OF PARTAKERS.

I. Satisfaction:

He that cometh to me shall not hunger (35).
Eat ye that which is good (Isa. 55 : 2).
My servants shall eat, but ye shall be hungry (Isa. 65 : 13).
They shall be filled (Matt. 5 : 6).
They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more (Rev. 7 : 16).

II. Welcome:

He that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out (37).
Come, buy wine and milk without money (Isa. 55 : 1).
Come unto me,....I will give you rest (Matt. 11 : 28).
Come, ye blessed of my Father (Matt. 25 : 34).
He that will, let him take the water of life freely (Rev. 22 : 17).

III. Eternal Life:

Every one that beholdeth the Son ....should have eternal life (40).
The righteous into life eternal (Matt. 25 : 46).
Verily, verily .... He that believeth hath eternal life (John 6 : 47).
He that eateth my flesh....hath eternal life (John 6 : 54).
The free gift of God is eternal life (Rom. 6 : 23).

1. "I am the bread of life." (1) A necessity assumed; (2) A character disclosed; (3) A want met.
2. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.', (1) The comers; (2) The Host; (3) The reception; (4) The results.—(1) Action demanded; (2) All invited; (3) None refused.
3. "I will raise him up at the last day." (1) From subjection to sin; (2) To triumph in holiness.—Raise him (1) By divine power; (2) From sin and death; (3) To holiness and heaven.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

BREAD.

The staff of life (Gen. 3 : 19 ; 39 : 6 ; Psa. 104 : 15).
A token of favor (Lev. 26 : 5 ; Isa. 33 : 16).
A gift of God (Ruth 1 : 6 ; Matt. 6 : 11).
A symbol of Christ (John 6 : 33, 35, 48. 50, 51).
A symbol of Christ's body (Matt. 26 : 26 ; 1 Cor. 11 : 23, 24).
A symbol of oneness (Acts 2 : 46 ; 1 Cor. 10 : 17).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The multitude, after the miracle of the loaves, desired to make our Lord a king. He sends the disciples away by boat to the other side, but probably instructing them to take him up at the eastern Bethsaida. He dismisses the multitude, and retires to the mountain. Meanwhile the disciples meet with a storm, and, rowing against the wind, are carried out into the lake. In the early morning Jesus comes to them walking on the water. They deem it an apparition, but he reassures them. Peter attempts to walk on the water to Jesus, but, losing courage, begins to sink. Our Lord rescues him; they enter the boat and straightway come to land on the west side of the sea. Here they are met by multitudes with their sick, who were healed at once. The multitudes on the other side, perplexed by the disappearance of Jesus, took the boats that afterwards came, and went to Capernaum, seeking Jesus. Their first inquiry is when he came thither. The lesson begins with the answer.

PLACE.—Capernaum, our Lord's usual residence. Identified by some with Tell-Hum, by others with Khan el Minyeth. The whole discussion may have been uttered in the synagogue (v. 59), but this is not certain.

TIME.—The day after the miracle of the loaves; at the close of March or beginning of April, A. U. C. 782,—A. D. 29.

PERSONS.—Our Lord and a multitude, most of them apparently of the number fed on the other side of the sea.

INCIDENTS.—The lesson consists of four dialogues, forming the first part of a longer discourse, which leads to dissatisfaction, dissension, and finally to defection among the disciples. First dialogue: In answer to the question when he came thither, our Lord tells them the real reason of seeking him, bidding them work for the true food. Second dialogue: They ask what they must do to work the works of God, and are told that the work of God is to believe on him whom he hath sent. Third dialogue: They now ask for a sign, referring to the manna; the answer points them to the true bread out of heaven. Fourth dialogue: They say, "Lord, evermore give us this bread;" and our Lord declares himself to be the bread of life, insisting upon faith, asserting his power to save, in accordance with the will of his Father, and to raise believers at the last day.

There is no parallel passage.

Easily Won.

Nothing is more embarrassing to its possessor than a reputation which he has not deserved; a laurel wreath awarded by chance becomes absurdly heavy, and the unfortunate wearer, though he may long to toss it into the nearest thicket, is usually unable to tug it from his brow. When the late Professor Moses Stuart Phelps was a student at New Haven, he took a walk one morning with Professor Newton, who lived in the world of mathematics. Professor Newton, according to his usual habit, began the discussion of an abstruse problem. As he went deeper and deeper, Mr. Phelps' mind wandered farther and farther from what was being said. At last his attention was recalled by his companion's remark, "Which, you see, gives us x."

"Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, thinking that in common politeness he ought to say something.

"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the professor, alarmed at the possibility that a flaw had been detected in his calculations.

Quickly his mind ran back over his work. There had been a mistake.

"You are right, Mr. Phelps; you are right!" he shouted. "It doesn't give us x, it gives us y."

From that hour he looked upon Mr. Phelps as a mathematical prodigy. He was the first man who had ever caught the professor napping.

"And so," Mr. Phelps used often to add, in telling the story, "I achieved a reputation for knowing a thing I hate. It is the way many reputations are made in this superficial world."

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES AND HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Farm Work Easier and Home Brighter.

The sweeter cider is the stronger will be the vinegar, but the slower it will be in making, unless the process is hastened either by mixing with fully matured vinegar, or turning from one barrel to another to expose to air. This can be best done by filtering slowly through hard wood or other shavings having no resinous or offensive odor.

Abortion is driving many dairymen out of the business, and it is the greatest obstacle they have to contend with. Scientists are undecided as to the cause or remedy. but ascribe some cases to excitement. It is admitted that the disease (for such it seems to be) is contagious, and that the strictest sanitary regulations must be observed in order to prevent its spread.

The silo should be made strong, so as to resist pressure. Also air-tight, or as nearly so as possible. The ensilage should be put in dry rather than in a moist condition, and the pressure on the ensilage should be sufficient to closely pack the material in a manner to exclude the air. Many causes of fermentation are due to insufficient pressure.

It is claimed by Mr. Raymour of Lake Mills, Wis., that a 30-pound ration of silage can be fed to a cow at a cost of only one cent, and that it will increase the flow of milk. He also says: "It looks as if a carbo-hydrate ration, if in a succulent condition, goes as far as a dry proteine supply, and the ratio of cost in favor of the succulent food is as one to four."

The smallness of the Lady apple, quite as much as its beautiful appearance, helps to make it popular. There are a good many apples in the bushel or barrel of this variety, and a plate of them passed around in a large party will give all a taste of apples. Besides, it is a good keeper, and its smallness makes it less likely to be bruised in gathering and subsequent handling.

The value of bean straw as food is not appreciated as it should be by growers of this crop, and due care is not taken to save it in good condition. It is worth for sheep as much as the best hay, and makes a very rich manure. Cows will soon learn to eat it, and should be given a ration daily mixed with other feed. It excellently supplements the deficiencies of cornstalks and grain straw.

There is considerable nourishment in apple pomace, and it is worth saving if fed as it should be. It is not a perfect ration, and to allow stock to eat a great deal of it is to injure them. But that also is true of eating apples before the juice is pressed out. To grain-fed stock a little apple pomace fed daily is a good thing. It keeps their appetite good, and prevents overfeeding of grain from injuring them.

The present season has been very wet and generally unfavorable for growing potatoes planted deeply in trenches, especially on heavy land. The system only is adapted to light, dry, sandy soils. If potatoes are planted deeply in heavy soil they are slow in coming up, and in a wet season will often be badly injured. The potato loves moisture, but no crop is more sensitive to excessive wet, and especially to stagnant water.

The vices of cows are often the result of bad management. A heifer may be trained to become a gentle cow or she may be refractory. Milking is a relief and a pleasure to cows that fill their udders quickly, and they will not offer resistence to the milker, but if the milking is done in a rough manner, or the cow is kept in a state of excitement, the work is retarded. The proper milking of the cow is as important as any other work in dairying

Aside from pedigreed animals, and for draft horses even with them, the value of a young colt is very largely determined by its size. This is to a great extent the result of good feeding. At fairs this year we have seen yearling colts which in size and build looked more like 2-year-olds or 3-year-olds than what they were. Such animals were almost universally admired, and if for sale, which they were not, could have found ready purchasers at handsome figures.

The proper management of the cream has more influence on the quality of butter than has the pasture. The cows in the Elgin butter region have pastures inferior to those provided the animals in some other sections, while the milk is separated from the cream, and the churning performed in the same manner as elsewhere, but the cream is carefully watched, and the butter worked well. Nearly all of the cows in the Elgin region are Holsteins or Holstein grades.

There are many kinds of substances for destroying lice, but the cheapest is a kerosene emulsion. Now, kerosene will not mix with water, but it does not refuse to mix with soapsuds. Ordinary soapsuds will not answer—the suds must be very soapy. When the clothes are taken out of the boiling water, add more soap shaved fine, and for a wash-boiler of suds add one quart of kerosene. With a sprinkler apply the mixture to every spot that will afford a harboring place for lice, and it will destroy them instantly.

There is no drain upon the resources of a farm more certain to impoverish it in the long run than the practice of keeping the manure in an open barnyard, from which "dark-colored water flows off after every heavy rain." That dark fluid is the very life blood of the farm. If it is desired to keep the manure and straw in the open yard much of the loss can be avoided by making the surface sloping gradually to the centre. There is no need of keeping the droppings of horses and cows separate. In fact, it is quite advantageous to mingle them.

Surface sowing of timothy, millet or clover is condemned by a careful English experimenter, John Spier, after three years' tests. In his experience timothy did best when sown half an inch deep, Italian rye-grass a quarter to one inch deep, and clover did best when planted three-fourths of an inch deep, in 1887; but the next year being more moist, the clover seed did best at a quarter of an inch, but yet only ten per cent. better than when put one and a half inches deep. Much depends upon soil, climate and season.

American women are getting to have a mingled look of English and French women—the superb indifference of their English sisters and the exquisite trimness of the French.

There is nothing romantic about Ida Lewis. She once saved the life of two sailors in a storm at Narragansett Pier, R. I., and received a gold medal. She now works in a restaurant.

A Pittsburg house will supply the machinery for an iron works at Rio Janeiro, Brazil.

"What it costs" must be carefully considered by the great majority of people, in buying even necessities. Hood's Sarsaparilla combines positive economy with great medicinal power. It is the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar."

A bee sting on the temple has entirely eradicated the rheumatism from a Fallsington (Penn.) man.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

In the gizzard of a hen killed at Lubec, Me., was found a small gold pin lost ten years ago.

"She Gained Twenty-five Pounds.

MARION, ALA., Nov. 12, 1889.

I have taken fourteen bottles of your medicine. I feel almost new. I weigh 145 pounds. When I began taking it I weighed 120 pounds. Will send you the names of parties who have sent to me for Floraplexion for twenty miles around. MARY T. LAMBERT.

Floraplexion is the speedy and permanent cure for Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. It is the only sure cure for these complaints. Ask your druggist for it, and get well.

General Grant was Secretary of War ad interim from August 12, 1867, to January 14, 1868.

RUPTURE. I. Calvin Keehn, of Douglasville, Pa., have been perfectly cured of a severe Rupture about 6 years ago by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, have done all kinds of heavy work since. Can not recommend him too highly. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., on the 2nd Saturday and following Sunday of each month. Go to see him.

In the interior of South America chocolate, cocoanuts and eggs are used as currency.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A Pennsylvania girl keeps six rattle snakes as pets.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

New York has a deaf mute book agent.

"August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." ④

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N. J.

Every one suffers from Catarrh in the Head. Those who don't have it suffer from those who do. It's a disease you can't keep to yourself.

Here are some of the symptoms: Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. But only a few of these likely to be present at once.

The cure for it—for Catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from it—a perfect and permanent cure, is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. A record of 25 years has proved that to its proprietors—and they're willing to prove it to you.

They do it in this way: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, they'll pay you $500 in cash. Can you have better proof of the healing power of a medicine?

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves Summer Complaints, Cuts, Bruises like magic.

THINK OF IT.

In use over 40 YEARS in one family.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.—It is sixty years since I first learned of your JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT; for more than *forty years* I have used it in my family. I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon 2nd Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, $2.00. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

Powdered and Perfumed.

(PATENTED.)

Strongest and *purest* Lye made. Makes the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for softening water, cleansing waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO., Gen. Agents, Phila., Pa.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Epileptic Fits.

Insane Persons Restored.

Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all DISEASES of the NERVES. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

HAY FEVER & ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N.Y.

33 7/4

THE NEW METHOD

for ALL chronic diseases, dyspepsia, debility, catarrh, &c. No patent medicines. Send for pamphlet, free. Hundreds of testimonials. "The New Method is worth its weight in gold. Long live Dr. Pierce."—J. B. SHUPE, Pastor First Presb'n Church, Carthage, N.Y. Infinitely better than the Hall System. Agents wanted. HEALTH SUPPLY CO., 710 BROADWAY, N. Y.

HOME STUDY. BOOK-KEEPING, *Business forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc.*, THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK WEAK, NERVOUS, WRETCHED mortals get well and keep well. *Health Helper* tells how. 50 cts. a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

ALL ABOUT East Tennessee's FINE CLIMATE and GREAT RESOURCES in KNOXVILLE ....STINEL; daily 1 mo., 50c.; weekly 1 year, $1; samples 5c.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 45-page book free.

DOG BUYERS' GUIDE, 100 *Pages*. 120 ILLUSTRATIONS, Colored plate. 15 CENTS. KENNELS, Clementon, N. J.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co., Boston, Mass.

Potter—Yes, sir; that man is a hypocrite, if there ever was one. While professing the warmest friendship for me he was for a whole year stabbing me in the back, and I never knew.

Irwin—Goodness! What kind of a back have you got?

THE INDULGENT FRIEND.—Bingham—'Carson, you must excuse my tardiness—just as soon as I can get hold of that hundred you borrowed I can pay you that fifty that I owe you.

Carson—"Tut! Tut! Don't mention it".

THE MYSTERY UNRAVELED.—Simpson—I wonder what kind of a line it is that Budkins uses when he goes fishing It always breaks just as he is landing the 'biggest fish you ever saw.'

Sniffer—It's nothing but 'yarn.'

A SLANDER REFUTED.—Goodman—Badderly, I'm sorry to hear that you sometimes drink too much.

Badderly—Quite a mistake. On the contrary, I can never get enough.

HUMOROUS.

A dead issue—The posthumous publication.

The cash girl in a restaurant is maid of money.

The leather firm appears to be getting strapped.

A man on his mettle is all right, if he is not all brass.

Character is to intellect what a locomotive is to a train of cars.

A Western ball player is named Sirrupe. He ought to catch all the flies.

Brown—Is your piano a good one? Black—Yes, its an upright one.

When one has the wool pulled over his eyes he naturally looks sheepish.

Misery travels on a free pass; happiness always has to pay for a ticket.

The farmer's wife who trades goose feathers pays down for what she gets.

No one feels poorer than the rich man whose income has just been reduced five per cent.

The political parade is productive of much enthusiasm but the weekly pay raid is more profitable.

A milkman's bills should be made out on quarto size, cream-laid paper, not blue-tinted or water-marked.

In the matrimonial market it doesn't make so much difference about a girl's complexion if her income is only fair.

"Knot in it," as the young man remarked to the thread when he attempted to sew a button on his clothes.

"I say, Cholly, how do you weckon a man acquahs a flow of ideas?"

"I don't know weally, unless he gets watah on the bwain."

Lawyers will not admit it, but experience demonstrates all the same that the purpose of a cross examination is to make the witness cross.

There is something radically wrong about the man who does not love his country, and who takes no interest in baseball.

Strawber—I heard that you made an hour's speech at the debating club. Was it well received?

Singerly—They cheered me when I sat down.

"Can you lend me a five, Jack?"

"I can; here it is."

"I can never repay your kindness."

"Never mind, repay the five and le the kindness go."

"What would you do if the fairies should grant you a million dollars for one day only?"

"I'd make myself a present of it for keeps."

"I never saw such a man to bow at Bendem is. He is always at it. It seems to be a real pleasure to him.'

"He's what you'd call, I suppose a bower of bliss."

HAD OPINIONS OF HIS OWN.—"That man makes me sick."

"Why?"

"He always disagrees with me."

ACCOUNTED FOR.—"Bridget, this chair is covered with dust."

"Yessum. Nobody sat in it lately."

FOR HIS HEALTH.—Mrs. Puggsly—"I am going to Europe this summer."

Mrs. Spannel—"Indeed!"

Mrs. Puggsley—"Yes. The doctor has recommended a sea voyage for Fido."

NOT USUAL.—"What are you reading, dear?"

"A letter from mother, John."

"What does she say?"

"Oh, nothing."

"That isn't like your mother, is it?"

THEOSOPHY—PRACTICAL.—Jumpuppe—Confound those theosophists.

Jasper—Why?

Jumpuppe—They convinced my wife that she has seven bodies, and she went off and bought a dress for each one.

"You lost your knife yesterday? Well Tommy, I have found two knives," said the Sunday-school teacher. "Now tell me which of them is yours."

"Please, mum," replied the honest boy, "which of them got the most blade?"

The first overhead trolley road in England is to be built in Leeds by the Thomson-Houston company.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

A turkey flew through a plate glass window five-eighths of an inch thick at Mansfield, Ohio, but was not injured.

Money the Year Round.

Miss Smith says: "Can I make $25 per week in the plating business?" Yes. I make $4 to $8 per day plating tableware and jewelry and selling platers. H. K. Deine & Co., Columbus, O., will give you full information. A plater costs $5. Business is light and honorable and makes money the year around. A READER.

Only one person is said to have been struck by lightning in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., in forty years.

Can You Eat

Heartily, with relish, and without distress afterward? If not, we recommend to you Hood's Sarsaparilla which creates a good appetite and at the same time so invigorates the stomach and bowels that the food is properly digested and all its strength assimilated.

"I have been taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla for weakness and no appetite. With great pleasure I will say that I think it has done me much good because I am now able to eat like a man." J. C. CHURCHILL, Richardson Hotel, Monmouth, Ill.

N. B. When you ask for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Don't be induced to buy any other. Insist upon Hood's Sarsaparilla—100 Doses One Dollar.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, Spasms, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, DIARRHŒA, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Colic, Flatulency, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its various forms cured and prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headaches (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, nervousness and sleeplessness, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

50c. Per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS.

An Excellent and Mild Cathartic. Purely vegetable. The safest and best medicine in the world for the cure of all disorders of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price, 25c. a box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed by RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York, on receipt of price.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

MALARIAL REGIONS,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

JONES' SCALES

— THE BEST —

FULLY WARRANTED

5 TON SCALES $60 FREIGHT PAID

ADDRESS JONES of BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

"I HATE TO ASK MY DOCTOR."

False modesty and procrastination are responsible for much female suffering. We can excuse the instinctive delicacy that suggests concealment to the young, but there is no excuse for those who reject the assistance of a woman.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is an entire and permanent cure for the worst forms of female disease, and instantly relieves all weaknesses and ailments peculiar to the sex. It is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham's book, "Guide to Health and Etiquette," beautifully illustrated, sent on receipt of two 2c. stamps.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and *because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer*, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoes for Misses are the best fine Dongola. Stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Shoot the Spy

A cough or cold is a spy which has stealthily come inside the lines of health and is there to discover some vulnerable point in the fortification of the constitution which is guarding your well-being. That point discovered the spy reports it to the enemy on the outside. The enemy is the changeable winter climate. If the cold gets in, look out for an attack at the weak point. To avoid this, shoot the spy, kill the cold, using **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the weapon. It is an expert cold slayer, and fortifies the system against *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children)*. Especially helpful for children to prevent their taking cold. **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house cleaning.

THE PROPER THING is SAPOLIO

—Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 27.

PENNSYLVANIA'S STORM

Echoes from the Path of the Heavy Rainfall.

READING, Pa., Aug. 25.—During Sunday night's storm there were many narrow escapes from lightning. Valentine Grieb and Solomon Shear, watchmen at the Reading Fertilizer company's works, were knocked down by a stroke of lightning and lay stunned for several minutes. About midnight, while Superintendent Bouzano and other officials of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad were seated in the trainmaster's office there was a terrific clap of thunder. Lightning struck the building and knocked off a large piece of coping on the northeast corner of the office. Nearly every person in the office was affected by the shock.

The Bernhart valley, north of this city, and the Antietam valley, south of Mount Penn, was deluged. The water was half way up to the first stories of many houses, and the people fearing that the large storage reservoirs of this city, situated in these valleys, would burst, abandoned their homes and fled to the high ground.

MOHRSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 25. — The Bowmanite Evangelical camp meeting near this place was wrecked by Sunday night's storm. Lightning struck a number of trees, and some of them in falling came dangerously near crushing upon tents. A regular stream of water rushed through the woods and carried away bedding and furniture. Tents were blown down and the people were thoroughly drenched. Those who were on their way to the Mohrsville station had a sorry time. Several thousand people were on the grounds. Bishops Bowman and Esher said they never experienced such a time at camp meeting.

SHILLINGTON, Pa., Aug. 25.—The race course of the Three Mile House at this place was washed out to the depth of three feet by the storm of Sunday night. The stables adjoining the track were flooded, and thirty-eight trotting horses kept there in training for fall races had to be removed to places of safety. Nearly 100 people returning from camp meeting had to remain here all night, as they could not cross the Wyomissing creek, which was twelve feet high. A number of farmers lost cows, hogs and other valuable live stock.

ROBESONIA, Pa., Aug. 25.—The reservoir at the Robesonia furnace, which furnished that large industry, and also the village with water, broke Sunday night, owing to heavy rains. The flood caused great destruction. Gardens, fences and public roads were all washed out, and trees were uprooted in the course of the flood. Over 300 feet of Philadelphia and Reading tracks near the station were carried away.

TREMONT, Pa., Aug. 25.—The Blackwood Coal breaker was struck by lightning and badly damaged. The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company's store was destroyed by fire. There was no other storm damage in the western end of Schuylkill.

SHOEMAKESVILLE, Pa., Aug. 25.—Several breaks occurred in the Schuylkill canal caused by the heavy rain, and the low lands have been flooded for a distance of some miles. Many farms were entirely submerged, and great damage was done to property.

Attacked a Little Girl.

ASHLAND, Pa., Aug. 24.—Little Mary Stitzer, aged 7, who disappeared from Washington park, has returned home, and her story of her treatment has caused considerable excitement. She left the park to take a walk. She had not gone far when a man, apparently 30 years old, drove up to her and asked her to take a ride. She accepted, and they drove off in the direction of the fair grounds. When he reached a lonely spot in the road she jumped from the buggy. He followed and assaulted her. He then drove off. The child was found and brought to her home, where she is still lying in a precarious condition.

The Grangers' Exhibition.

CARLISLE, Pa., Aug. 25.—Yesterday being the opening day of the eighteenth annual session of the grangers' exhibition at Williams Grove, the attendance of people from all parts of the country was large. The address of welcome was delivered by Hon. Leonard Rhone, worthy master of this state, who declared the exhibition opened. Every department is complete. Distinguished men will make addresses during the week. This forenoon the machinery was put in active operation.

Great Damage by Storm.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Aug. 24.—The worst thunder storm ever known in this section occurred yesterday afternoon and caused damage to property estimated at $100,000. Cellars in the business portion of the city were flooded, and many lower stories of residences were filled with water. Reports from Minersville, St. Clair, Port Carbon, Schuylkill Haven, Girardville and Mahanoy Plane say that the storm at those places caused great damage.

Cleared of a Murder Trial.

CENTRALIA, Pa., Aug. 24.—Lawrence Derr, who was suspected as being the murderer of Anthony Dougherty, has returned to Centralia and, appearing before the jury, made a satisfactory statement, which was corroborated by Dougherty's wife and three others who were inmates of Dougherty's house. The jury then brought in a verdict of accidental death, exempting Derr and the railroad company from all blame.

Another Cigarette Victim.

WEST CHESTER, Aug. 25.—Llewellan Quillan, a young man of this place, yesterday was strapped to his bed, a raving maniac, and the physicians in charge of him assign the cause of his condition to inveterate cigarette smoking. The physicians are of the opinion that this attack will not last long, but say if Quillan falls into his old habits when he recovers from this attack he will lose his reason permanently.

Incorporated Into a Borough.

EPHRATA, Pa., Aug. 24.—The court has incorporated this town into a borough, and ordered an election for officers to be held Sept. 15. The officers of election are: Judge, H. C. Gemperling; inspectors, John H. Shea and Allen B. Urich.

NEW YORK'S HORROR

Sudden Collapse of a Big Building in Park Place.

CRUSHED AND BURNED TO DEATH

Shaken by Heavy Machinery On the Upper Floors the Structure Gives Way Upon Inmates and Pedestrians—Fire Blazed Through the Fallen Mass.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Nearly a hundred men are now at work removing debris from the burned buildings on Park Place, which collapsed on Saturday afternoon. Two companies of firemen are kept at their dreary task searching for bodies. Thus far seventeen bodies have been taken out of the ruins.

During the day inquiries were made at the police station near by for missing persons, and the list of missing as reported yesterday has been largely swelled. It is now stated that the number of those missing is eighty-six.

An Agonized Father.

Poor Eugene Heagney. He was the saddest of all the sad sights. Three of his children—his little boy and two little girls—had been at play on the sidewalk of the building in which he carried on his plumbing business. Crazed with grief and suspense he ran to his home on the fifth floor of No. 51, across the street, and ran back to the wrecked building, muttering and crying and not knowing half he said, begging the firemen to work and begging the bystanders to tell him where his children were—a pitiful spectacle for men with hearts. More workmen to the task in hand. The bystanders were willing and anxious to assist, but their help was not needed as yet. Firemen released from their work with the hose sprang to the work and tore at the bricks with hands and tools.

At last they came upon a little arm clad in soiled and torn cotton. Then a face was unclosed—the face of a child, still alive and her eyes blinking at the sudden light. With might and main they flung away the bricks. The ambulance surgeon reached down and pressed to the bleeding lips a glass of water. The child drank it. Her body was still enclosed in timbers, but she could speak. "My sister is down in there," she said: "can't you get her out?"

The firemen dug on and soon extricated the child, who proved to be Mary Hagney, the plumber's 9-year-old daughter.

Fifteen minutes later the firemen drew out from the mass just next to where Mary had been uncovered the body of little Annie Heagney, 4 years old. She was quite dead. The bricks had fallen upon her little chest and crushed it in. She must have died full of pain.

Still Digging for the Dead.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—A gang of Italians worked under the light of electricity all Sunday night at the scene of the disaster in Park place. Progress was slow owing to the immense amount of debris which the overturned rear wall created. The first discovery was made at 5.30 in the morning, that of the body of a man burned beyond recognition. At 7.40 the body of another man was brought out, and a few minutes later that of a boy. The latter was terribly burned about the face and arms. The man had been fearfully crushed, his intestines protruding in a way that was sickening to see. At 8.30 the body of a man with his legs burned off was discovered and was recognized as that of John Steinke, of Jersey City. At 9.50 a young man's body was found, making the twenty-fourth victim discovered.

A few minutes later a bystander saw an Italian workman pick up a vest and take a watch and chain out of it. A policeman was called and the Italian arrested with the watch and chain in his possession. He said he intended to give them to his foreman. He was held in $300 bail to answer. At 10:30 another body, that of a man greatly disfigured and burned, was taken out.

Thirty-four Bodies Recovered.

The work of removing the debris was greatly accelerated in the afternoon. The Italian laborers had been notoriously inefficient, and in their place stalwart longshoremen were substituted. They pulled a mammoth press from the ruins and another body, that of a man, was discovered beneath it. At 3 o'clock the bodies of three women were found.

A few minutes later three more bodies were found, two women and one man. Three of the women were identified as Maggie Quinn, 18 years of age; Mrs. Lottie Hean, 26 years; Mammie Williams, 16 years.

Up to midnight two more bodies had been taken from the ruins, making thirty-four in all thus far recovered. Two more of the bodies were identified last night. They are: Mary Deinlein, aged 16, of 445 East Ninth street; and Conrad Schmidt, of 125 East One Hundred and Sixth street.

Crushed Beneath a Press.

Early this morning the workmen, in removing some timbers revealed the arm, head and breast of a woman. She lay on her back and a large press crushed her down with its weight and rendered the removal of the body impossible without the use of a derrick. The face showed no sign of suffering, she having been providentially stunned before the press crushed her life out.

At 1:30 this morning another body was found. It was discovered in a sitting position on the site of the restaurant at the west side of the ruins. It was that of a man about 30 years of age.

Later a small foot, ankle and part of a leg, probably a boy's or a girl's, was recovered. The member looked as though it had been burned away from the body.

The total number of the bodies recovered from the ruins is thirty-four. The number positively identified is twenty, and the number reported missing eighty-eight. This would indicate that 122 persons lost their lives by the collapse of the building.

The worst part of the tragedy is yet to come, as evidenced by a fearful and overwhelming stench which indicates unknown horrors and an almost inestimable number of bodies buried underneath the weight of rubbish and machinery. A terrible stench arises from that part of the ruins occupied by the restaurant. It is probable that this spot will add a fearful tale to the present and estimate of the horror.

The theory that the accident was directly caused by faulty construction is being borne out by the facts which are slowly coming in.

District Attorney Nicoll is already considering the question of indicting the person or persons responsible for the disaster.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Sixty-five buildings were destroyed by fire at Jacksonville, Fla., causing a loss of $1,000,000.

Dr. Baker, convicted of the murder of his wife at Abington, Va., has been sentenced to death.

Rey Del Rey won the omnibus stakes at Morris Park, N. Y., yesterday. It was the finest race of the season. The race was worth $23,000 to the winner.

At Grand Forks, N. D., Rev. William T. Currie, rector of St. Paul's church, his 13-year-old daughter and Miss Dora Van Kirk were drowned while bathing.

William Turner who killed little Barbara Watchhouse and left her mutilated body in a sack, was hanged at Leeds, England, yesterday. He protested his innocence.

Thursday, Aug. 20.

H. C. Milligan and J. F. Hickey, delegates to the New York firemen's convention at Herkiner, N. Y., were run over and killed by a train at that place.

The Society of American Florists, in session at Toronto, yesterday selected Washington for the next annual meeting.

The battle monument at Bennington Vt., which was dedicated yesterday, is 301 feet and 10 inches high—the tallest battle monument in the world. Ex-Minister to England Edward J. Phelps delivered the oration, and President Harrison also addressed the multitude.

Friday, Aug. 21.

The garment known as the holy coat was exposed to view yesterday at the Cathedral in Treves.

Right Hon. John Inglis, LL. D., of Glencorse, lord justice general of Scotland, died yesteaday, aged 81.

Postmaster Joseph H. Manley, of Augusta, Secretary Blaine's lieutenant, announces himself as a candidate for congressional honors.

Cardinal Gibbons yesterday conferred the pallium on Archbishop Katzer, at Milwaukee, with elaborate ceremonies. Over three hundred priests and high church dignitaries participated.

John Conway was hanged at Liverpool yesterday for the murder of the boy Nicholas Martin, whose mutilated body was found floating in a sailor's bag in the dock at that city. When the body fell the head of the victim was almost torn away, the body hanging by only a few muscles of the neck.

Saturday, Aug. 22.

Sixty bodies have been recovered from the scene of the recent cloudburst at Kollman, Austria.

Latest reports from St. Pierre, Martinique, show that 218 were killed in the coast towns alone by the terrible hurricane which swept over the island on the 18th.

Messrs. Blaine and Alger both deny a published report that Mr. Blaine had told Mr. Alger that he (Blaine) was a candidate for the presidency. Mr. Alger, however, says that Blaine has the country at his back and can have anything that he wants.

At Helvetia, Va., Mrs. Bamhauser, during a fit of temporary insanity, drowned her 13-months-old babe in a spring and then brained her 3-year-old boy with a hatchet.

Two hundred pounds of giant powder exploded in Black Bear mine, at Burke, Idaho. G. McNeill, general manager; John Jense, assistant manager, and Robert Blackburn and John Burrows, miners, were taken out dead.

The cases of John B. Orrick, Charles Seaton and Thomas A. Williamson, who were to have been hanged in Missouri yesterday, were appealed to the supreme court. M. K. Huetz, another man who was condemned to die yesterday, committed suicide.

Monday, Aug. 24.

Pearl Scholy, aged 11, and Ida Smith, aged 19, were drowned while rowing in Pine lake, near Lansing, Mich.

A private dispatch from San Francisco states that President Harrison will appoint ex-Congressman W. Morrow as judge of the United States district court for that district, to succeed Ogden Hoffman, deceased.

Secretary Foster says that the treasury department proposes to redeem, on presentation after Sept. 2, all outstanding 4½'s per cent. bonds not continued at 2 per cent, and consequently that there is no ground whatever for the impression prevailing in some quarters that interest will continue to be paid, after Sept. 2, on the non-extended bonds.

Tuesday, Aug. 25.

The grand commandery of the Sons of Veterans is in session at Minneapolis.

Gales and hurricanes are reported all along the Spanish coast. Many vessels have been wrecked on the north coast and great damage has been done.

Spots on The Sun.

Astronomers have this summer discovered an extraordinarily large number of spots on the sun, and predictions are made of severe atmospheric disturbances. Weather predictions are an uncertain quantity, however, and there is no cause for worry. One thing is certain, Klein's celebrated brands of "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" pure rye whiskies are gaining in public favor every day. A reliable stimulant should always be kept in the house, more especially in summer, when sudden sickness is liable to attack us. "Silver Age" sells at $1 50 and "Duquesne" at $1 25 per full quart. Both are indorsed and prescribed by physicians. You can have Gibson, Finch, Guckenheimer or Overholt at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Try Klein's Blackberry Brandy, pure juice of the berry, $1 00 per quart. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the country. Send for complete catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of George Grossman, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WM. GROSSMAN,
16july4t Administrator.

FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERsigned Executrix and Executor, will offer on the premises, 1 mile north-east of Potters Mills, Potter township, Centre county, Pa., on

o—o TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1891, o—o

at 2 o'clock p. m., being the farm of Adam Rankin, dec'd., late of Mifflin county, adjoining lands of J. M Gilliland, H. P. Sankey, John Wolf and others, containing

)——(107 ACRES,)——(

more or less

THE SOIL.—Is Soap stone clay and gravel, and in a good state of cultivation, also good meadow land, which makes this farm desirable for stock raising.

THE BUILDINGS.—Are ample. A large two-story Frame house, large Bank barn, Hog pen, Wash house, Wood house and other outbuildings

WATER.—There are two wells of good water, one at the house the other at the barn, also running water through the farm

FRUIT.—There is a fine Apple orchard in good condition, with early and late fruit, also other fruits.

NEIGHBORHOOD.—This is a desirable place to live, convenient to churches, schools, stores and post office.

TERMS.—10 per cent, of the purchase money to be paid cash on day of sale, or in thirty days with approved security, the balance in two equal payments with interest, April 1st, 1892, and April 1st, 1893, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ELLEN RANKIN,
W. W. ROYER,
Executrix and Executor.

FARMERS' SUPPLIES AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

SHARES reduced from 40 to 30 cents.—
All other repairs reduced accordingly.

Roland CHILLED PLOWS are the best bevel landside plow on earth; prices reduced.

POTATO PLANTER.

The Aspenwall is the most complete potato planter ever made Farmers who have them plant their own crops and realize from $25.00 to $30.00 per year from their neighbors, who willingly pay $1.00 per acre for the use of an Aspenwall planter.

HARROWS—*The Farmer's Friend Horse Shoe Luck Spring Tooth Harrow*, seventeen teeth, one side of which can be used as a single cultivator.

THE HENCH AND STEEL KING SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

Allen's Celebrated Cultivators, Garden Tools and Seed Drills, which were practically exhibited at the Granger's Picnic.

CORN PLANTERS AND CORN SHELLERS, — latest improved. —

—— HAY RAKES AND HAY TEDDERS, —— at cut prices. Farmers who harvest fifteen or more tons of hay cannot afford to do without one of our Hay Tedders, which are built with a fork outside of each wheel, the same tedder can be operated by one or two horses.

CONKLIN WAGONS,

CHAMPION WAGONS, are superior in neat build, fine finish and durability.

BUGGIES,
NOBBY ROAD CARTS,
PHAETONS,
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Churns—"The Boss," Beat Wood, Oval and Union Churns. Our sale of churns is constantly increasing.

WHEELBARROWS.

Our steel and wood wheelbarrows are adapted to all kinds of work of which we have a large assortment at very low prices.

A large stock of

FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS,

FLOWER POTS AND URNS.

[—] FERTILIZERS, [—]

Agricultural Salt, our Champion Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate; Lister's best make; Buffalo Honest Phosphate for use on barley, corn, potatoes and wheat, as well as Mapes Potato Fertilizer, all of which have the highest reputation for producing an honest return for the money invested.

Our large trade justifies us in buying our supplies in large quantities, hence we buy at the lowest prices, which enables us to sell at the lowest prices; therefore, it will be to the interest of every farmer in Central Pennsylvania to examine our stock before purchasing

We take great pleasure in entertaining farmers. It does not cost anything to examine the articles we have on exhibition.

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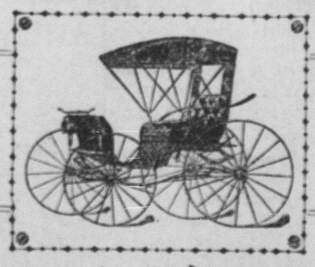

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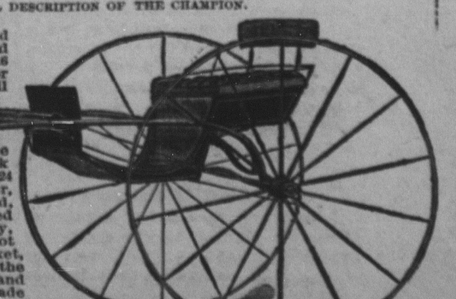

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Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse became very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was **no cure for it,** he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. **DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.**

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Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

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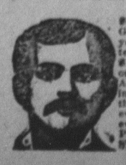
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

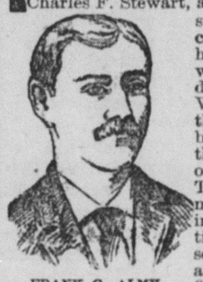
ABBOTT IDENTIFIED.

Beyond Doubt Murderer "Almy" Is the Ex-Convict.

THE MISCREANT'S MIDNIGHT VISIT

To the Home of Professor Pattee, Where He Had Expected to Find Miss Warden—He Exacted a Pledge of Secrecy at the Point of a Revolver.

HANOVER, N. H., Aug. 21.—Frank C. Almy, who murdered the young woman, Christie Warden, some time ago, was yesterday discovered in Mr. Warden's barn.



FRANK C. ALMY.

Charles F. Stewart, a student at the state college, located Almy in the hay by probing with a long handle of a shovel. When he punched the hiden man a bullet was fired up through the hay on which he stood. The concealed man continued firing, at the same time digging himself out of the hay, and fired at least fifteen shots at the searchers, driving them from the barn. Azro Turner, of Norwich, Vt., was slightly wounded by one of the shots.

Almy then wanted a conference, and Jonn Fuller and ex-Sheriff Bridgman went up in the hay loft. The fugtive agreed to surrender if guaranteed a fair trial, but when the pledge was given he refused to come out. Then officers attacked the barn with Winchester's, Almy returning the fire from his revolver. Finally, by a flank movement, he was overpowered and disarmed. It needed the combined efforts of a body of armed officers to protect him from the fury of the mob. In the fusillade the miscreant was shot twice, and his leg is broken.

The murderer acknowledged the killing, but at his preliminary hearing this morning pleaded not guilty. He has been concealed in the barn of Mr. Almy, his victim's father, ever since the murder on the night of July 17.

HANOVER, N. H., Aug. 24.—Frank C. Almy is George H. Abbott, the Vermont highwayman, who is wanted for an unfinished term of fifteen years in the Vermont state prison and who escaped about six years ago. Warden Oakes and two superintendents from Windsor have just identified him positively as the man sentenced.

More Fully Identified.

HANOVER, N. H., Aug. 25.—The identity of Almy as George H. Abbott has been satisfactorily and finally established. The position in which the murderer's broken leg has forced him to lie has prevented an examination of his back for the scare of buckshot wounds received in the battle with the officers on the Thetford mountain in 1889. While his cot was being freshened up he was turned over far on his side as to reveal his back, whereon were plainly revealed the unmistakable traces of gunshot wounds.

Soon afterward Mrs. Wiemot, the aunt of George H. Abbott, called to see the criminal and identified him as her nephew. Mr. Warden and his young son also called upon him. They said "Good morning" to him, and he replied in kind. There was no further conversation.

One of Abbott's Exploits.

Miss Jeannette Thomas, a relative of Professor Pattee, whose connection with the Almy case has often been referred to, tells a story of a midnight visit received from the murderer July 15, two days before the murder of Christie Warden.

This night Miss Thomas slept in the room usually occupied by Christie Warden when she stayed at the house of Professor Pattee. She was aroused in her sleep by a noise in her room. She sat up and asked who was there. Her throat was instantly grasped by a hand, and a voice whispered: "Keep still; I'll not injure you." The intruder then asked if this was not Christie Warden's room and where Christie was. Miss Thomas told him Christie had left the house in the afternoon.

He demanded to know Miss Thomas' identity, and then said to her: "I am the lover of Christie Warden. Her parents and sisters oppose my suit, and I cannot see her at her home." He then said to her: "Don't you mention this night's work to her or to anybody. You see how it is. If it were known that anybody had entered her chamber at night her reputation would be blasted forever. You would not want to have that occur, now would you?" he asked, with a sarcastic laugh.

Pledged Her to Secrecy.

He then pressed a pistol against her breast and made her take a solemn oath never to betray him. He then said he had been in the room before and asked if the door had been fastened. Miss Thomas knew by this time that he was lying, as the door has no fastening on it. He then forced an object into her hand, which proved to be a 44-caliber revolver cartridge. He told her to guard it carefully, and let it always be a reminder of her oath, for if she ever breathed a syllable of this affair he would kill her. The intruder then departed. Miss Thomas' story confirms a theory that had long obtained among those interested in the case, but which has been withheld from the public.

Almy was wildly jealous of Professor Pattee, and of this jealousy most cruel and unjust suspicion was born, involving the Professor and Miss Warden. This undoubtedly accounts for the midnight visit to Pattee's house, where the murderer hoped to find substantiation for his suspicion, and where he went armed with his two revolvers prepared to kill both suspected persons.

The opinion is expressed by Governor Tuttle that Mrs. Warden, the mother of Christie Warden, is entitled to the $2,500 reward offered by the goyernor in the name of the state for the murderer's apprehension, she having given the information leading to his arrest.

An Outbreak Expected Daily.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 25.—According to advices by the steamer City of Rio De Janeiro, just arrived from Hong Kong via Yokahoma, the war spirit is still rampant in China. While very few actual tradedies have occurred since the arrival of the last China steamer the foreign population of Shanghai expect an outbreak daily.

A NOTED BRITON

Sudden Death of England's Postmaster General.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—The Right Hon. Henry Cecil Raikes, M. P., the postmaster general, died yesterday. Mr. Raikes had for some time been suffering from illness, but was considered to be on the high road to recovery. He went out walking Sunday, but being caught in a thunder storm received a severe electric shock which so affected him that Sunday night his condition was such as to lead his friends to fear that he would not recover.

Henry Cecil Raikes, son of Henry Raikes, of Flintshire, was born in 1838 and was educated at Shrewsbury school and at Trinity college, Cambridge. He was called to the bar in 1863, and from 1868 to 1880 he sat in parliament as a Conservative for Chester. He afterwards represented Preston in the house of commons, and in 1882 was elected one of the members for Cambridge university, which he continued to represent until his death. From 1874 to 1880 Mr. Raikes was chairman of the ways and means committee and deputy speaker of the house of commons. He became a member of the privy council in 1880, and in 1886 Lord Salisbury appointed him postmaster general. From 1881 to 1885 he was chairman of the Mersey Railway company, and of the Minas and Rio railway. From 1880 to 1886 he was president of the council of diocesan conferences. He was a justice of the peace for Cheshire and Flintshire, and a deputy lieutenant for Flintshire.

Hall Carved by "Parson" Davies.

MOUNT CLEMENS, Mich., Aug. 25.—Jim Hall, the pugilist, and "Parson" Davies, who are stopping at the Avery house, Mount Clemens, got into a quarrel in the bar room. After a word or two Hall struck viciously at Davies with a bottle. Davies grabbed a lemon knife, dodged Hall's blow and lunged at him with the knife, striking through the coat and cutting a terrible gash from the chin to the ear. The room after the fracas looked like a slaughter house, everything in it being covered with blood. Hall will recover. He is considered to blame in the matter, Davies having acted in self defence.

This Should Cheapen Flour.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 25.—The wheat receipts at this point within the past few weeks have been very large. The receipts yesterday were 667 cars, which is the greatest number of cars of wheat ever received in one day. The largest number received in one day heretofore was 610 cars in 1882. The Chicago and Alton railroad has refused to take any more grain as both of its elevators are filled. Missouri Pacific road has 650 cars in its yards waiting to be unloaded; the Santa Fe has 500, the Union Pacific 700, and the other roads enough to make a total of over 2,300 cars of unloaded grain.

Mobbed the Bishop.

BUCHAREST, Aug. 25. — The inhabitants of Pirvoli, incensed at the bishop of Grebena for trying to prevent a service in Roumania, made a savage attack on the prelate. They pulled out all his beard, and after beating him until he became senseless, they tied a rope around his ankles and dragged him on his back through the streets, intending to hang him, but as he did not recover consciousness they finally left him for dead. The ringleaders in the outrage have been arrested by the troops.

Seven Killed in a Political Fight.

GRENADA, via Galveston, Aug. 25.—A desperate fight occurred here, in which the chief of the police and six men were killed and fifty others were wounded. General Zavala, Anselms Rivas and Enrique Guzman, political leaders, were arrested by order of the government on a charge of formenting insurrection. Their partisans attempted to rescue them, with the above result. The prisoners were sent to Managua under heavy guard and order restored.

Mrs. Rubenstein's Two Dozen.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—Rebecca Rubenstein arrived at the barge office from Odessa, bringing twenty-four children. Their ages range from 1 to 25 years. The Rubensteins are in good circumstances and will settle in this city. The father of this interesting family also accompanied the children to this country. Mrs. Rubenstein is 45 years old and is still plump and pretty. She is about to give birth to the twenty-fifth child.

Fatal Steamboat Explosion.

VIENNA, Aug. 25.—A dispatch from Nuesatz, a town on the Danube, opposite Peterwardein, says that the boiler of the Danube company's steamer Apostag exploded yesterday, killing five people and seriously injuring two others. At the time of the explosion the Apostag was nearing Nuesatz, where she was to have taken on board a number of passengers. The injured people are in a precarious condition.

Peru's Cabinet Resigns.

LIMA, Aug. 25.—The Peruvian cabinet has resigned, the ministers having refused to answer the senate's interpellations in regard to the attempted revolt of Dec. 3. A new ministry has been formed, with Senor Borgono as premier and minister of war; Senor Elnore as minister of foreign affairs, and Senor Carbajal as minister of finance.

Balmaceda Now Ahead.

LIMA, Aug. 25.—The latest telegraph advices from Valparaiso state that Balmaceda's army at Vina del Mar has repulsed an insurgent attack. The telegram adds that Balmaceda has ordered all the available forces in the province of Valparaiso to concentrate at the capital and 12,000 troops are stationed at Coquimbo to proceed against Iquique.

Engineer and Fireman Killed.

TACOMA, Wash., Aug. 25. — Two freight trains collided near Palmer, a small station on the Northern Pacific railway, thirty miles east of Tacoma. Engineer David Young and Fireman Frank Cooper, of the west bound train, were killed. The engineer and fireman of the east bound train saved their lives by jumping.

An Alleged Balmaceda Massacre.

HAMBURG, Aug. 25.—The Hamburger correspondent has an alleged dispatch from Santiago, Chile, saying that, by order of Balmaceda, the cavalry massacred sixty unarmed youths of good family for holding a political meeting on the 18th instant, and that great indignation prevails among all classes.

Struck with a Baseball Bat.

MOUNT CARMEL, Pa., Aug. 25.—Felix Wasnicky was struck over the head with a baseball bat yesterday afternoon by Otto Schultz during a quarrel and was fatally injured. Shultz is in jail

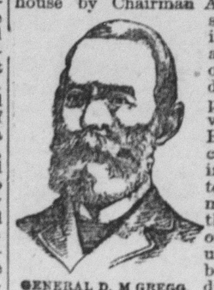
CHEERS FOR BLAINE.

His Name Evokes Enthusiasm Among Keystone Republicans.

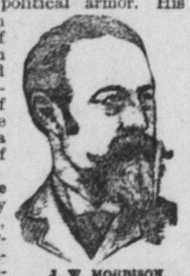
GREGG AND MORRISON NOMINATED.

The Former for Auditor General and the Latter for State Treasurer—A Blaine Resolution Which Caused an Uproar of Plaudits—Watres for State Chairman.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 20.—The Pennsylvania Republican state convention was called to order in the Grand Opera house by Chairman Andrews, of the state committee, in the presence of about 500 persons outside the 204 delegates comprising the convention. Harry Hall, of Mercer county, was unanimously elected temporary chairman. In calling the convention to order Mr. Hall urged that there be no personal differences, and that all unite to insure victory. He gave warning that the Democrats were preparing for the presidential battle of 1892 and that the time had come for the Republicans to buckle on their political armor. His speech closed with a panegyric of Blaine, in which Mr. Hall pointed to him as the probable candidate of the party. The speech evoked a large amount of enthusiasm.



GENERAL D. M GREGG.



J. W. MORRISON.

Chris Magee, the Allegheny county Republican leader, was made chairman of the committee on resolutions and William R. Leeds, United States marshal at Philadelphia, chairman of the committee on permanent organization.

The committee on permanent organization presented John Elkins, of Indiana county, for permanent president.

Congressman J. B. Robinson, of Delaware county, read the report of the committee on resolutions. The platform indorses Harrison's administration, lauds Postmaster General Wanamaker's conduct of the postoffice department, praises the McKinley bill and favors bimettalism. It urges liberal pensions, praises the party for beneficial legislation in the interest of labor and pledges renewed activity to benefit the wage earners. Governor Pattison is denounced for "unscrupulons partisanship" in vetoing Republican measures, and the Republican city officials of Philadelphia are commended.

The third plank in the platform caused an uproar of enthusiasm. It read:

The Blaine Resolution.

It has been with especial gratification that the Republicans of this commonwealth have observed the brilliant administration of the state department by one of Pennsylvania's native sons, whose superb diplomacy has electrified the hearts of all Americans, exacted from foreign peoples a degree of respect and admiration for the United States flag hitherto unequaled, and opened wide to us in other lands commercial gates hitherto barred. In view of his magnificent achievements in diplomacy and statecraft, we earnestly express the hope that the Republican national convention of 1892 may place in unanimous nomination for the presidency—which nomination we feel assured will be followed by a triumphant election—the honorable James G. Blaine, of Pennsylvania and Maine.

In the midst of the enthusiasm the chair declared the amendment carried. Members of the committee said they thought the wisest course at this time was not to pass it. Finally the amendment was withdrawn.

Mr. Culbertson, of Mifflin moved the insertion, as an amendment, of the clause urging Mr. Blaine for the presidency, in an impassioned speech. The amendment was declared carried, but the decision was reconsidered upon protests from various parts of the house. Just as a demand for the yeas and nays was about to be complied with Mr. Culbertson withdrew his amendment, and the platform was then adopted.

Gregg and Morrison Nominated.

When nominations were in order H. G. Baer, of Berks, presented the name of David McM. Gregg for auditor general. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Davies named Amos H. Mylin, of Lancaster, and Eben Brewer, of Erie county, named Giles D. Price.

Only one baliot was taken, which resulted as follows: Gregg, 106; Mylin, 60; Price, 37. The nomination was made unanimous.

John W. Morrison, of Allegheny, was nominated for state treasurer on the first ballot. The vote was: Morrison, 167; Thompson, 34; Price, 2. The nomination was made unanimous.

A. C. Robertson, of Allegheny, nominated John W. Morrison for state treasurer. F. A. Hays, of Venango, put in nomination John W. Thompson, of Warren, who was speaker of the last house of representatives. W. W. Wilbur and Culbertson, of Mifflin, nominated Giles D. Price. It being evident that Morrison would be nominated the name of Price was withdrawn by Mr. Culbertson. The vote was: Morrison, 167; Thompson, 34; Price, 2. The nomination of Morrison was made unanimous.

Gregg and Morrison each made a short speech of acceptance, after which the convention adjourned sine die.

Scarce had the echoes of the convention died away when the candidates, fresh from the opera house, were ushered into Senator Quay's room, where Chairman Andrews and Secretary Leach were awaiting their coming. Lieutenant Governor Watres was chosen as chairman of the committee, and after repeated urging agreed to serve. As the party broke up he said:

"I am a very busy man just now, and really ought not to be state chairman, but in the face of such unanimity on the part of those offering me the place I felt that duty to my party forced me to accept, and I have done so."

Frank Leach, who has served for some years as secretary of the state committee, was chosen for another term.

A Married Man Elopes.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 23.—Robert Waugh, a married man, of Plymouth, drew $600 from bank Saturday, the savings of years, and eloped with another woman. Constables are on the track of the eloping couple.

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Spring and Summer Goods at our always reliable store. Complete in all departments. Latest Styles. Lowest Prices. Cordial invitation to everybody.

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Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect July 19, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas-enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.50 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.03 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

10.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, Wilkesbarre, 7 05 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 25.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.05 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 3.00 p m, Philadelphia 5.25 p m, Washington 4.30 p m, Baltimore 5.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 10.25 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	4 55
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	4 46
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 14		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 7 45 p m

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COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Daniel Rhoades and the Hon. Thos. F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 27th day of July 1891, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August the 24th day of August 1891, and to continue two weeks, Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are, or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte the 27th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1891 and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.—NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, on Monday, the 24th day of August, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., under an act of Assembly entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, P. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for a charter of an intended corporation to be called the St. Lukes Evangelical Lutheran church of Centre Hall, Pennsylvania, the purpose and object of which is to worship Almighty God according to the formula of the General Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church, of the United States of North America, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the Act of Assembly aforesaid and its supplements.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Solic.tors for Applicants.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the account of Willam P Humes, Committee of the estate of Benjamin. Frazier, a lunatic, has been filed in the prothonotary's office, and that the same will be confirmed at our next Court of Common Pleas, unless exceptions be filed thereto. L. A. SHAEFFER,
4t Prothonotary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Oscar Duck, dec'd., of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

LYDIA DUCK,
JAS. DUCK,
30july6t Administrator's.

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FOR SALE.—A LARGE SIZE 2ND HAND cook stove; apply at the REPORTER office

OUR PARIS LETTER.

Of a truth, the straight full gowns have ceased to exist, and there is to be seen at present only the clinging skirts but in an infinite variety of styles. Some modistes have brought out the old fashioned skirt with points, a style especially successful. All the breadths are cut on the bias; those of the front cut bias on each side, with a width of 29½ inches, then come two points of about 20 inches in width which make in all five breadths, including the two back breadths which are joined in the centre by a bias seam. These skirts are extremely desirable not being too clinging. Those made like an umbrella have the breadths bias on each side, and joined by a very narrrow open-work insertion-like points. This effect is very desirable, especially when the insertion is used in the centre of the front. Gowns of gauze, muslin, in fact all light gowns are made in this style. Speaking of robes of gauze we will describe a gown that we have seen in the rooms of a leading modiste. It is of black gauze embroidered with little dots of all colors. The umbrella shaped skirt was finished by very small open-worked points with insertion to match. The bodice was completed by a deep pleated basque, the pleats being very fine. The lining *decollete*, in V shape, was veiled with gauze and finished with a straight collar in anemone velvet. A corselet of black jet extremely high under the arms and crossing both in front and back, was adjusted at the bottom of the bodice. The sleeves were a little large, high on the shoulders and confined at the bottom by two bands of jet, separated by a light drapery of gauze. These gowns, which are in great favor this season, replace the old lace gowns so comfortable and so elegant. A very pretty toilette, with pointed skirt, is of heliotrope sicilienne with brocade to match; three graduated bands of dull passementerie terminated by ball fringe descend on the front of the skirt. The jacket, very full and long, has deep revers of brocade and opens on a plastron of silk muslin of the same shade. The full sleeves of gauze reach just below the elbow and are held by a band of passementerie; beneath these, close sleeves of brocade extend to the wrist Paris has never seen so many light gowns as are worn this season, a fact due, largely no doubt, to the unvarying fine weather that we have had.

Many gowns are made of silk crepon, which is truly the gown "par excellence," because it has none of the inconveniences of percale, zephyr, batiste, muslin etc. One wears these gowns as freely as if they were wool without their becoming soiled or crumpled. They come in most novel designs, and in colors most charming. Another fancy of the season is the colored underwear. It has a charming coquetterie, and its forms are varied and infinite; for trimming large pointed scallops in color, or guipure mounted on a band of insertion through which are drawn ribbons. Wide drawers without bands have made their appearance again, a style which was always more commendable and agreeable to wear. In order to render them more dressy a row of buttonholes is worked above the trimming and through these is threaded rose-colored ribbon which is knotted on one side. The chemises, in Empire style, are very pretty and elegant; crossed on the chest and in the back, they are confined at the waist by a band of insertion or a series of fine pleats. But among all these things we must not forget the most important article of the toilette—the hat; whether very small or very large it matters not, they are pretty. If very large they are of Italian straw, the brims twisted in queer, fantastic shapes. As for the small hats, they are legion, capotes or round. Many are mere folds, made of nothing, placed on a crown of roses or fine flowers. In the back a knot of velvet or ribbon, two wings, an ornament of some sort, any thing to raise it a little above the coiffure. The round hats are also very small with straight brims, the crowns, as small as those of capotes, are surrounded with a ruche of satin ribbon. White or black lace falls over the brim and also stands up against the ruche like the calyx of a morning glory. Two aigrettes of ribbon or of feathers, placed well to the left front, completes the garniture of this hat.

Some rose-colored straws trimmed in this way with black lace, black ribbon, and black plumes produce the most charming effect.

FELICE LESLIE.

No 1144.

No. 1144, has a serge skirt of dark crimson over which is a drapery of ivory white flannel with a wide crimson stripe, partly woven in silk. The back and sides of the bodice and the elbow cuffs are of the serge, while the upper part of the sleeve is of the striped stuff, buttoned on the inner seam with small gilt buttons. A white linen shirt and Russia leather belt are worn with this costume, which is also furnished with a crimson silk blouse waist. The white straw sailor, has a large rosette of white silk, pinked in the edges, and a narrow band of crimson velvet.

No. 1145.

No. 1145. This other hat which may be used for summer drives is one of Redfern newest shapes and the trimming is embroidered chiffon ribbon and ostrich tips, all of shaded green. It is impossible for chiffon to be more in favor or in greater variety than it is

No. 1146

now. A novel kind is similar in effect to the changeable silks being woven in all colors, pink, shot yellow, green and pink-heliotrope and old gold, etc., one of the colors being accentuated by a rather wide selvedge of the dominant shades. Even still the flowered chiffon's white colors are not pronounced but have a faded look as in China silks.

No. 1147.

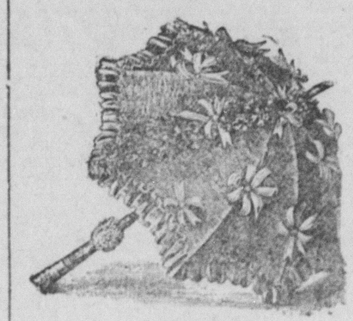
No. 1146. DRESS FOR A GIRL TEN YEARS OLD.—For this neat costume cream-colored foulard is used, with trimmings of embroidery and silver buttons.

The full skirt is finished with a broad band of white embroidery, and the round bodice has the centre of the front and back, of embroidery to match; the front forms a plastron and the back is closed in the centre. Pleated bretelles outline the back and front of embroidery to the chest, from which point they descend perfectly plain to the waist.

Sleeves, buttoned on the upper side from the wrist to the shoulder. Belt and high collar of embroidery.

No. 1147. GOWN OF FOULARD.—This gown of figured and plain-striped foulard has for trimming cream-colored, embroidered tulle. The front of the skirt is trimmed with a draped flounce of the tulle; the front of the bodice is also draped with tulle which extends below the waist line forming a basque drapery. The half-long sleeveless coat is of willow-green bengaline, open in front with notched revers. High collar draped with tulle, also bottom of the sleeves. Hat of lace straw trimmed with green ribbon and several swallows.

No. 1148. No. 1149



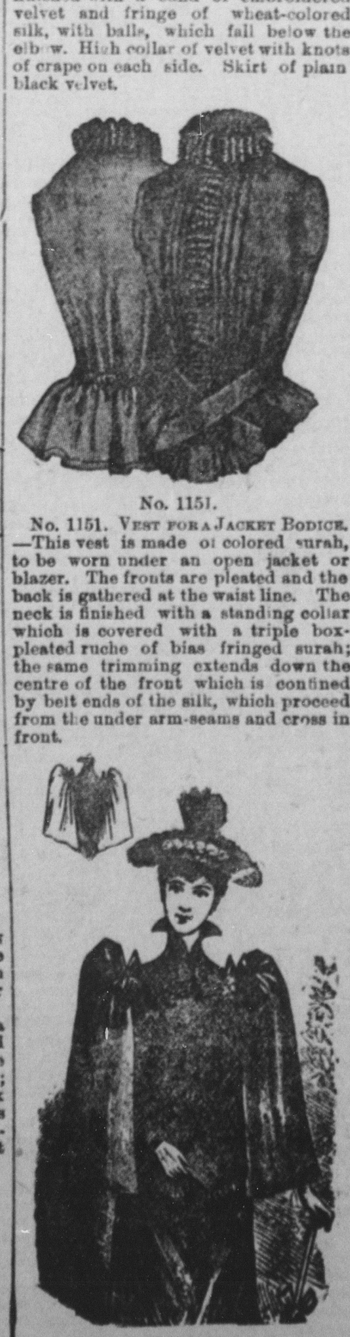
CHIFFON PARASOL.

BELTS.—No. 1148, shows a plain ribbon belt with clasp of oxidized silver.

No. 1149, one of striped ribbon with steel clasp.

No. 1150.

No. 1150. THEATRE BODICE.—This is made of wheat-colored China crape and black velvet trimmed with gold embroidery. The full back and fronts are gathered in the shoulder seams, and arranged in fichu shape over a V shaped plastron of black velvet. A corselet of embroidered black velvet is placed over the bodice of crape (which terminates in a full basque, formed by a flounce of the crape mounted at the waist) and is opened in the centre of the front. Half-long sleeves in crape finished with a band of embroidered velvet and fringe of wheat-colored silk, with balls, which fall below the elbow. High collar of velvet with knots of crape on each side. Skirt of plain black velvet.



No. 1151.

No. 1151. VEST FOR A JACKET BODICE.—This vest is made of colored surah, to be worn under an open jacket or blazer. The fronts are pleated and the back is gathered at the waist line. The neck is finished with a standing collar which is covered with a triple box-pleated ruche of bias fringed surah; the same trimming extends down the centre of the front which is confined by belt ends of the silk, which proceed from the under arm-seams and cross in front.

No. 1152.

No. 1152. COMBINATION CAPE.—Yoke with high collar in black lace or embroidered grenadine over old pink bengaline silk, which also appears through the folds of the pointed plastron, front and back. Fly bows in green ribbon, faced with pink. Wing like sleeves in moss-green crepe braided with silver.

FANCY WORK.

WICKER LAWN TABLE WITH COVER.—This table has a circular top twenty-one inches in diameter, three lower shelves, each ten inches in diameter and a central shelf near the ground fifteen inches in diameter. The top and three upper shelves have covers of cream colored canvas on which the pattern is worked with red and blue linen threads. The working pattern for the cross-stitch embroidery is given in No. 1 *a*.

The covers are made to fit the shelves and finished at the edge with a tassel fringe of red, blue and white, the heading of which is crocheted with coarse cream-colored Kensington crochet thread, and has a satin ribbon drawn through the upper edge.

For this heading work a foundation chain long enough to fit around the edge; the number of stitches must be divisible by eighteen; join the ends with a slip stitch.

1st row.—A single crochet on every stitch, closing with a slip-stitch on the first single.

2d row.—By turns 7 chain and a single on the following 6th stitch.

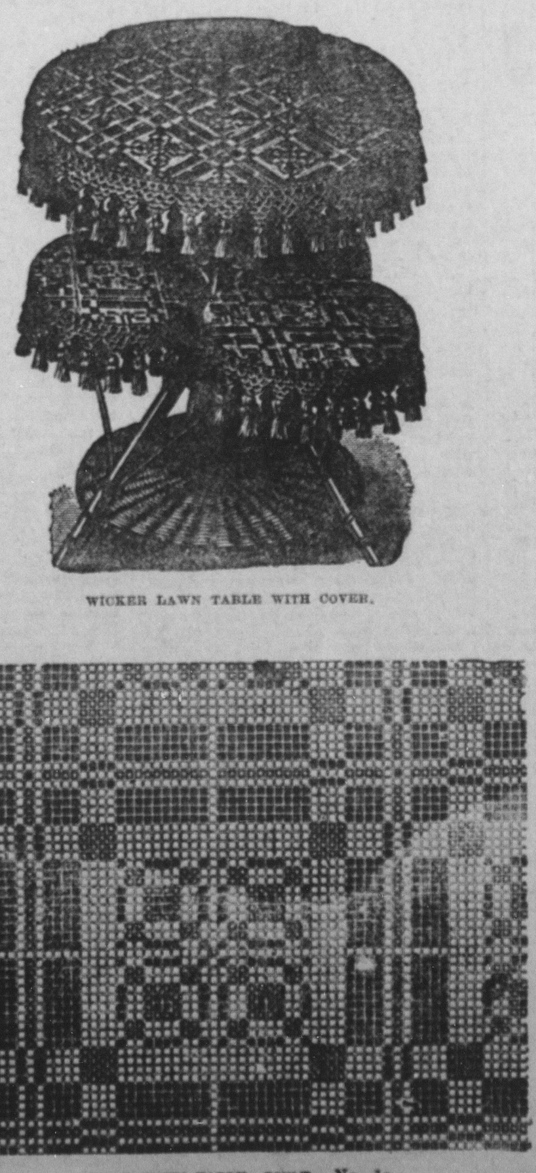
3d row.—Around each of the next 3 scallops of 7 chain, work 11 single crochet with the 3d and 4th and 8th and 9th separated by 2 chain, then around the first half of the following scallop 6 single with 2 chain between the middle 2; turn, 7 chain. connect to the middle single of the preceding scallop, the same to the other two scallops, turn, around each of the next 2 chain scallops work 11 single with 2 chain between the 3d and 4th and 8th and 9th. around the first half of the next scallop 6 single with 2 chain between the middle 2; turn, 7 chain, connect to the middle single of the preceding scallop, the same to the 2d scallop, turn. 11 single with 2 chain between the 3d and 4th and 8th and 9th, around the next scallop 6 single, with 2 chain between the middle 2, around the first half of the following scallop; turn, 7 chain, connect to the middle single of the preceding scallop, turn, 11 single, with 2 chain between the 3d and 4th, 5th and 6th, and 8th and 9th, around the preceding 7 chain, then fill out the succeeding 3 half scallops below by working around each 6 single with 2 chain between the middle 2; repeat from the beginning, but in each repetition make only 2 complete scallops of 11 single before the half scallop, instead of 3, and after turning make the 3d connection to the middle of the last scallop finished in the last pattern.

4th row.—Work a row of single on the other edge of the foundation chain.

5th row.—The row through which the ribbon is drawn; 5 chain to begin, * for a cross crochet work a treble crochet on the following 2d stitch but work off only the lowest mesh and keep the other 3 loops on the needle, a double crochet on the succeeding 2d stitch, work off the 2 upper meshes of the treble, 1 chain, a double crochet on the middle mesh of the treble. 1 chain a treble crochet on the following 2d stitch, 1 chain; repeat from *.

6th row.—Like the first.

7th row.—By turns a picot and a single on the following 3d stitch; for a picot 4 chain and a single on the first of them. Fasten tied tassels at the tips of the scallops as illustrated.



WICKER LAWN TABLE WITH COVER.

WICKER LAWN TABLE COVER. No. 1a.

One of Chauncy's Latest.

Chauncy M. Depew tells the following story of the many interesting characters he encountered last Fall while addressing his fellow citizens on the vital issues of the campaign. It doesn't sound so much like a true story as some that are extant, but it is getting pretty late in the day to doubt his word:

One night, after the meeting was over and while the hall was clearing, a weather-beaten man buttonholed me and took me to one side and said:

"I'm postmaster out here at Shingle Corners. Blaze away and elect your man if you want to."

"You don't care for the office, then?" I said.

"No that ain't it," he replied. "It don't pay but $14 a year, or mebby good years, when I boom 'er a little, $15, but it's powerful handy to have in the house. No, my idee is that we can keep it in the family anyhow."

"How's that?"

"The old woman, you see, she's a rip-snortin' Republican, powerful o' reg'lar uncompromisin'. If Cleveland gets it I stay; if Harrison slides in the old woman comes to the front for her reward. Nobody else wants it, so there we be."

"Well, you're all right then."

"You bet we are. If we get tired of it or too old for it, or anything ever happened there's my boy, a red-hot Republican, and my oldest gal, Democrat from 'way back. On, we're hustlers in our fam'ly when it comes to politics."

"But suppose the Mugwumps should develop power some day and carry things?" I asked.

"Well," he replied, "we will soon be fixed for that too. The baby is a Mugwump—I know it 'cause he howls all the time. If you see anybody lookin' for p'ints on keepin' a good thing in the fam'ly jess send him out to Shingle Corners."—*Wasp.*

A Pretty White Cap.

A pretty blonde young woman who dives and swims with fearless grace off the long pier at Narragansett dresses herself for these water gymnastics in white from top to toe. Her golden locks are securely tucked under a coquettish white oil silk cap with a little white tassel bobbing on the crown. A white twilled flannel goods interwoven with silk forms the blouse shirt and tunic skirt of the suit. The trousers are gathered at the knee to cover the tops of the long-ribbed white stockings, and finished by a strap and small buckle. Where her wide sailor collar turns away in front is laid a flat vest of flannel, barred with bands of white wool braid. No sleeves protect the round, white arms, raised high over the white-capped head as their owner stands poised a moment before taking a header into the cold, clear water.

One of the Rules of the House.

"They shall expect you, Alfred," she said, "to call for me this evening at 7.30 sharp."

"I'll be on hand unless the cable breaks, Dora," he replied. "I live on the North Side, you know."

"No allowance for breakage," rejoined the pretty queensware clerk, with a glitter in her eye.

He was a young man on a small salary, but he went out and engaged a cab. He couldn't afford to run any risks.—Chicago Tribune.

Freshly powdered charcoal is an excellent absorbent of foul gases.

WOMEN WITH MILLIONS.

New York City Can Boast of a Good Number of Them.

A New York paper gives the following list of women of that city who are the fortunate possessors of a million or more:—

Mrs. Moses Taylor, the widow of the famous dry goods merchant, is carefully estimated to be worth not less than $15,000,000.

Mrs. Robert L. Stuart, the widow of the successful sugar merchant, inherited from him $500,000 outright and a life interest in $10,000,000.

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, who is often pointed out as the most desirable parti among fashionable widows, has a life interest in $1,000,000.

"The Widow Hammersley" that was, now her grace the Duchess of Marlborough, has a life interest in $5,000,000.

Mrs. Augustus Schell, widow of the famous banker, has twelve solid millions of money while she lives.

Mrs. Frederick Stevens that was, now the Duchesse de Dino, is a New Yorker still to the tune of ten real golden millions of her own, and now, one may say, the duke's, too.

Mrs. Robert I. Livingston, who is Elbridge Gerry's mother-in-law, is worth $5,000,000. Mrs. Bradley Martin has $2,000,000 of her own besides all her husband's money.

Mrs. Robert Winthrop has a private fortune more than adequate to the maintenance of even such a fine old family name as hers. She has $10,000,000.

Mrs. Percy Pyne has $10,000,000 of her own. Mrs. Fred Neilson, Freddy Gebhard's sister, has a cool million. That same cool million represents also the private fortune of Mrs. Matulin Livingston. Nobody will be surprised to hear that Mrs. Ogden Mills has a million of her own.

The two elderly Misses Rhinelander have $5,000,000 between them, and bid fair to leave it to collateral heirs with wonderfully fat accumulations!

Mrs. James P. Kernochen has $1,500,000 in money and real estate at a low estimate. By the same appointment Mrs. John C. Green has at least $8,000,000, and Mrs. Mason Jones, so often called by queer old people "Lady Mary Mason Jones," she has $1,000,000 of her own and is contesting the Hamersley will besides.

Mrs. Josephine Ayer, the widow of the doctor who made a fortune in patent medicines, is said to have received from him about $5,000,000. Mrs. Martin Bates was left by her husband $1,500,000, which he made in dry goods, and Mrs. James Brown, who lives in a fine house on Park avenue and Thirty-seventh street, received from her husband's estate about $4,000,000, which he accumulated as a banker.

Mrs. W. E. Dodge is worth $4,000,000, much of the income of which she sends to the heathen. Mrs. Robert Goelet is worth $3,000,000, and Mrs. John C. Green, the widow of the Princeton College patron, is reputed to be worth $10,000,000.

Mrs. John Minturn is another wealthy New York widow; she is said to be worth $2,000,000, and her father was an Aspinwal. Gov. Morgan's widow is worth several millions; Clarkson Potter's widow has an immense income from his estate, and Mrs. Edwin Stevens, who owns "Castle Point" at Hoboken, is one of the richest widows in America, and counts her wealth by millions. Mrs. Paran Stevens husband made $6,000,000 in hotels and left her the Victoria and a share in the Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. Craig Wadsworth, who lives in Washington, but is a New Yorker, is said to be worth a million. Miss Sarah Hitchcock is not only a society woman, but is said to have in her own right several millions with which to command society. Mrs. Levi P. Morton is said to have well over a million of her own.

Mrs. Ulysses Grant, from the pension and book of her famous husband, has, it is said, an income which intitles her to rank among the rich women of New York, although her capital is small. Mrs. Cleveland has about $150,000 of her own. Mrs. Garfield is a millionaire, judged by the standard of income.

But the richest woman in New York, probably in the world, is "Hettie" Green. She is about 47 years old and is worth at a conservative estimate about $25,000,000. She married E. H. Green of New York. Mr. Green was worth $700,000, and it is said Miss Hetty had an ante-nuptial contract with him whereby he agreed to pay all of the household expenses and to leave her property of $2,000,000 and more in her own name. After her wedding she kept up her activity and through her husband got into Wall street speculation. She did the speculating herself and made while her husband lost. She could buy large blocks of stock and would bull or bear the market as she thought best. She made money right along and is now reputed to be worth forty-odd millions. She is economical withal, and though her income must be immense her total household expenses are not over $5,000

Power of the Whale.

An English naturalist who has been out to see the whale in his native pastures estimates that a full-grown whale, driving ahead at full speed, could break down any breakwater ever built, and that the sweep of his lower jaw is equal to the force of a thirty-horse power engine working at full speed.

Coal in the Province of Almeria, in Spain, is so dear that there is great rejoicing over the discovery of an inferior quality in a large vein near Albanchez.

The telephone cables laid beneath the streets of Berlin are estimated to meet the requirements of 30,000 subscribers, the present number being 15,000.

THE OLD GARRET.

In the dear old home of our early years,
A gloomy garret on rainy days,
Resounded oft with our merry cheers,
And witnessed most of our simple plays.

Great chests and many a forgotten pile
Supplied our various changeful needs;
Quaint dresses, fashioned in by-gone style,
Clad us like heroes of doughty deeds.

Now 'twas Ali Baba and the forty thieves,
Or Robin Hood and his merry men;
Now 'twas Ivanhoe, with his shield and greaves
Or Greatheart seeking the giant's den.

Famed folk who peopled the storied past,
Great knights and ladies took shape once more,
Till almost it seemed to us at last
As though we lived in the days of yore.

And now, when the cares and toils of life
Press hard upon us and make us sigh,
We turn to those hours with gladness rife,
When hearts were happy and hopes were high.

And wish that through all life's term would cling
The fervid fancies and guileless joys
That made the old garret's rafter ring
With merry shouting of girls and boys.

A NOCTURNE IN TWO FLATS

MARIA PENELLETON KINNEDY.

I don't think I was ever so thankful to hear a man's step in the whole course of my life as I was that morning! And when Ken opened the corridor door with his latch-key, though I had determined most firmly to try and make light of all I had gone through, I went into violent hysterics on the divan, to his consternation and general discomfiture.

"Why, Mamsie, what, in heaven's name has happened?" he cried. "Nell—"

"Is all right," I gasped.

"Baby—"

"All right."

"Then what is it?"

By that time I had gotten myself in hand, and was properly ashamed of my foolish behavi or. A grandmother, and acting like a school-girl! But I had been through quite a siege those past weeks, and I was unstrung even before the finale, as I will explain.

I had come to the dear little flat where my son and his wife played at housekeeping, early in the fall, and we had been so happy all together, she and I sewing, reading, and making charming ex ursions all about the lovely island, while he was all day in the city busy at work, his heart full of his little home, and kept warm with thoughts of the love awaiting him there. Then the long evenings, when we talked and sung, and had a good time generally. Then all was changed! How was it possible that the coming of so small a bit of humanity could cause such an upheaval! We had been so comfortable, and the tiny drawing-room was such a bright, cosy living-place, whose lights shone out upon us through the big bow-window when we came out, tired and exhausted from our work or play in the city, that it was the very core and essence of the home. And so, when on that Sunday morning, the flat was honored by the coming of Miss Lansdale, a portly English woman to whose care the little mother and baby were given, we—poor Ken and I—did not know that we had our last comfortable hour for many a day to come! First, we were driven from the drawing-room, because there the baby must be placed in two big arm-chairs with a pillow for bed (there was no space for a cradle), and we kept her from sleeping. Next, we must not go into Nell's room, for we excited *her*.

My room was the third in the suite, and I dared not move a chair for fear of Miss Lansdale's wrath, so I could not stay *there*. The dining-room and kitchen were at the back, and here I took up my residence, with no sunshine, no piano, no company! Poor Ken was an outcast on the face of the earth, having a room at the hotel near us, to which he betook himself shortly after our late dinner, tired and mournful, and missing wife and home.

Our good Irish girl, Kate, spent her time in tears. She was daily, nay, hourly, "sat upon," and her best efforts at lunches and dinners were looked upon with scorn and contempt. Nothing pleased "Her Majesty," who told us she had "lived housekeeper in the best families in New York" and evidently felt far above us all on that score. I'll do her the justice to say that she was an excellent nurse, but oh, how we longed for her departure!

The days dragged heavily, but we had no excuse to give her for dispensing with her services, so thought there was nothing for it but to wait as patiently as we could till her time expired, and we were free and independent citizens once more.

The afternoon preceding the morning of which I am giving a rambling history had been one which had tried my soul. The whole autumn I had wanted to see "The Rivals,"—played as only he who was then giving it to the public *can* play it,—but of course I had not been willing to leave Nell, so had put off going until the very last *matinee*, which took place on this memorable Saturday.

I said nothing about it for fear I should be disappointed, and I did not wish the children to know how much I cared to see the play; but after luncheon I dressed myself, and with bonnet on went to bid the "young ones" goodbye.

As I entered the drawing-room, a stately form rose from the capacious depths of our best arm-chair (by which was placed a table, covered with fruit and cake on Nell's India china!), newspaper in hand, and greeted me with a cool stare. I hurried on to the bedroom beyond, thinking to escape, but no!

"You are not going out, ma'am?'

"I am."

"May I hask 'ow long you will stay?"

"Why do wish to know?"

"Because I am going myself, to my rooms in B——, and will be gone several hours."

I meekly said, "Very well," and laid aside my bonnet. What it is to be a grandmother! Yes, I gave up the last chance of seeing "The Rivals," and I will never get over it, for the wretch could have easily put off her "outing" had I stood my ground. But she went, and Nell and I had a fine time with the tot, and I sat in the bow-window and feasted my eyes once more on the glorious sun-bathed, windswept bay, than which there can be nothing more beautiful in this beautiful world, I'm sure; and I ate fruit and cake, and I played my old waltzes, and we talked and laughed over late experiences, and were jolly generally; and then the night fell on the island, and the lights flashed out suddenly all along the shore, and the harbor-lights appeared, and presently the train thundered by, and there was Ken, cold and hungry, but so happy over the three generations waiting to receive him. For a long time we did not remember "Her Majesty," nor think it strange that she was gone so long; but when dinner was over and the time came for baby to be put to bed, we became a little provoked with her. I did all her work, enjoying very much having the "kid" to myself, got Nell comfortable for the night, saw Ken off to his room, and then sat down to read in the dining room, fearing that if I sat in the drawing-room Nell would be disturbed by the bright light.

To explain what followed, I must say that the flat beneath us was occupied by a young married couple with no children, with whom we were quite sociable in spite of their big Persian cat. This fellow *quite* often deprived us of our supply of milk for the day by watching his opportunity and getting on the shelf of the dumb-waiter when Mrs. Romer's cook left her door ajar, and then waiting for the milkman's whistle. When he heard that, he must have kept in the background till the milk was poured into the jug set on the shelf by Kate at night, to be filled in the morning and then quietly lapped it all up while the waiter was on its way to our floor; for then the rascal was found licking his paws, and looking most pious beside our empty milk-jug. But the Romers thought him everything that was adorable and made as much fuss over him almost, as we did over our baby.

To go back to that night, however, if the garrulity of a grandmother will allow me to do so.

I do not know how long I read: it must have been hours, though, and everything was as still as death in the whole building.

Upon this silence fell with awful suddenness a frightful shriek from somewhere below me, and then a horrid, scuffling noise, accompanied by a snorting, panting, sound. I heard "Help! help!" in a woman's voice, and, as I started to my feet after the first paralyzing shock was over, I remembered that I was virtualy *alone* in the flat, for Kate was worse than nobody in an emergency, and of course Nell could do nothing. I dared not go to unlock the door and try to discover what was the matter, for fear of alarming her. But my caution was unavailing; she had been aroused by the noise, and I had to go to her at once. She was dreadfully agitated and I could not leave her for a moment.

The struggle below seemed to have ceased for a little time, and I pictured to myself the Romers murdered in their beds, and all sorts of ghastly horrors, and was feeling very unhappy about them, when there was an unearthly yell at my very ears, and a thundering knock at our hall door.

Nell threw her arms around me, and implored me not to leave her; but the knocking continued, and I thought I distinguished Mr. Romer's voice. I told her so, and she at last released me.

I could scarcely find strength to get to the door; but when I at last got it open, Mr. Romer, rushed in, as white as a sheet, dashed up the corridor into the kitchen,—I after him,—made for the closet door, which burst open in his face just as he had his hand on it, and disclosed to view the swollen, distorted countenance and portly person of Miss Lansdale. "Her Majesty" was enthroned on the shelf of the dumb-waiter, and very drunk indeed.

And then ensued a very pretty fight. The dame was a mighty warrior with claws and tongue, but she had a powerful opponent in Mr. Romer and he succeeded in preventing her landing in the kitchen, and with one desperate push sent her down on her throne to the lower regions.

When he had recovered his breath a little he told me of the dreadful fright poor Mrs. Romer had received.

We suppose the woman must have wandered into the open cellar and pulled herself up by the "lift"; at all events, she appeared suddenly at Mrs. Romer's bedside with the Persian cat in her arms, which she proceeded to place comfortably under the covers. Mrs. Romer shrieked, Mr. Romer awoke, and made for the woman, who tussled with him, then broke away and ran to the kitchen, where, before he could stop her, she had pushed herself into the dumb-waiter, and pulled herself up out of his reach. Fearing she would frighten Nell to death, he threw on his dressing-gown and dashed upstairs to our door, determined to keep the woman from *landing* in our rooms. Terrified as I had been, I could but laugh when I pictured "nurse" carefully presenting Mrs. Romer with the Persian cat, thinking she held the baby in her arms, and was attending to Nell.

I did not go to bed that night, and so when morning came and Ken's step was heard, and I saw him come in so fresh and wholesome, I really do not wander that I gave way to my nervousness, for the horrors of those few moments, which had seemed like hours, had been a sore trial to a quiet old grandmamma like me, whose life is passed in old-world surroundings, where nothing ever happens out of the common way.

I need not tell you how Ken made much of his mother, and how troubled he was that he had had such a fright and he absent.

We never saw "Her Majesty" again. The janitor bundled her out of the "lift" quite early in the day, and we sent her wages to her with a request that she would not show her face again at any time.

Nell and baby were not hurt at all, and so it is only a very odd adventure which happened to grandmother, and one which that old lady will not soon forget.—*Homemaker.*

COOKERY.

LEMON CHEESECAKES.

Beat four eggs in a basin, leaving out two of the whites, half a pound of castor sugar, juice of two large lemons, peel of one grated, and two ounces of butter just melted. Line some patty pans with puff paste, and three-parts fill them with the mixture. Now cut rounds of paste with a cutter dipped in hot water, and a size smaller than the one used to line the moulds with. Cut the centre out of these with a much smaller cutter, place this ring on the cheesecake, which will prevent its boiling over; bake in a moderate oven half an hour.

MOUSSE AU CITRON.

Put six ounces of lump sugar into a small stewpan with the grated peel of a lemon and a gill of of water; boil to a syrup. Now beat three whole eggs with the juice of three small lemons in a basin, pouring to it by degrees the hot syrup and half an ounce of dissolved gelatine. Whisk over a saucepan of boiling water for ten minutes, then stand the basin in cold water, and continue whipping till cold. Garnish a mould with cherries, or any pretty dried fruits, pour the mixture in, and place aside to get firm.

CHARTREUSE OF ORANGE.

Peel for or five oranges and carefully take out the liths in their natural divisions; put these on a hair sieve in a cool place to drain all night, which will cause a fine skin to form over them. Now melt a litle jelly, pour it into a saucer, dip each piece of orange in, and arrange them in a close circle around the bottom of a small pudding basin; keep the thick part down, as that will be at the top when turned out. When the first row is set, arrange another above it, placing the oranges the reverse way; continue until the the sides of the basin are covered; it will take about three rows. Next pour a little melted jelly in; when it has set, a little custard, in which a small quantity of gelatine has been dissolved; then jelly and custard until the basin is full, allowing each row to set before the other is poured in, and making jelly the last. When it is wanted, press the jelly from the basin all round; it will then turn out without any difficulty; garnish with chopped jelly, with here and there little stars of red currant jelly.

ORANGE MOUSSE.

Rub the peel of two oranges on a quarter of a pound of lump sugar and put them into a stewpan with half a gill of cold water; when dissolved boil to a thick syrup. Put the strained juice of three large oranges into a basin with two whole eggs, commence whisking, then add the syrup and about half an ounce of dissolved gelatine; continue beating over a saucepan of boiling water until it is quite warm; now place the basin in cold water and whisk until it is perfectly cold; pour into a fancy mould at once.

BREDASDROP PUDDING. CAPE RECIPE.

Soak an ounce of gelatine in cold water for an hour; when quite soft add the grated peel of a lemon, a cupful of a pound of boiling water, half loaf sugar, the juice of three lemons, and the beaten yolks of six eggs. Stir over the fire till it thickens, but it must not boil; have ready the well-whisked whites, stir all together, pour into a fancy mould, and stand in a cool place to set. Sufficient for a quart mould.

RASPBERRY CREAMS.

Mix two tablespoonsful of raspberry jam with the juice of half a lemon, rub through a hair sieve and put into a basin with half a pint of double cream, whip it to a stiff froth, and then fill small fancy paper cases with it. Stick a raspberry on the top if in season; if not a preserved cherry. Garnish the edges with chopped clear jelly, and arrange on a dish with chopped jelly, or they may be frozen in an ice cave; then omit the jelly.

A NEW portrait of Henrik Ibsen has been painted by the Swedish painter, Frithiop Smith. One sees at once that it is no ordinary man. This man, sees through the conventional lies and endless hypocrisy of society. His head bears testimony of a proud and dauntless power, such as only kings and poets are wont to possess. But there is a look of unforgivingness in his face, and one doubts whether he can ever laugh. The resemblance to portraits of Goethe as an old man is unmistakable, only Ibsen looks severer and sterner than the great German poet.

It seems to me just as dishonest for the laborer to take more than he earns as it is for the employer to pay him less than he earns.

MISS MARY E. BYRD, teacher of astronomy and director of the observatory at Smith College, has been elected a member of the British Astronomical Association.

DR. ABRAHAM COLES, the great authority on the hymn *Dies Iræ*, died lately in California. He had the most complete collection of versions in existence, and many of them were by himself.

MISS MOLLIE E. CHURCH, who has been at the head of the German department of the colored high school of Washington, D. C., for several years, has been offered the position of registrar of Oberlin College. Miss Church graduated from Oberlin in 1884 with distinguished honors, being specially mentioned for her excellent record in Greek, and then traveled and studied abroad for three years. If she accepts the offer from Oberlin she will be the first colored graduate, it is said, of the older universities, to become a member of the faculty of the college.

UNMOTHERLY MOTHERS.

Though we are nowadays growing more accustomed to the fact that women must work as well as weep, and that it is as much their mission to plunge into the great sea of working life as it is to look as attractive and be as fascinating as possible, there still lurks in a vast number of minds the feeling that a "woman's noblest station is retreat," and that a professional woman must of necessity be a neglectful mother. It is still a common cry that women had very much better be at home looking after their children and making puddings, or counting the house linen, than seeking an income—or, maybe, only an income independent of that of their husbands—in the fields of literature, of art, or of commerce.

May be there is a great deal of truth in all that is said on this matter. Domesticity and the whirl of business do not accord so well as they might, perhaps, and however anxious a woman-worker may be to fulfil her duty at home and do justice to her art or business, it is useless to deny that it is not only a severe strain but well nigh an impossibility for her to do both. But it is not given to all women to make the choice between the two. Work is a grim necessity to many, and how loyally professional women struggle to divide their time and attention between home life and business duties can never be made known to the world at large. At all events the majority of mothers who are laboring truly and earnestly are at least working for their children; if it is not theirs to give all their time to the little ones who are their dearest possession, they have at least the satisfaction and the comfort of knowing that each pecuniary and artistic success, as they may attain them, will all be for the benefit of their offspring. It is from necessity, not from choice, that such women yield up a portion of the cares and the delights of motherhood, and some have even sacrificed health and strength in their efforts to avoid so doing.

But daily experience and observation prove that it is not so much the busy workers but the drones that fail to fulfil the first and the highest duties of womanhood. It is, after all, the society mothers at whom the first stone of condemnation should be thrown. For them no legitimate excuse can be found, and surely it must be hard indeed for them to reconcile with their consciences the knowledge, that upon baby lips the once sacred name of "mother" is too often but an empty sound, and that their little ones yearn in vain for the small joys of having mother at hand to kiss away the tears, and soothe small sorrows.

The one true touch of pathos, to my mind, in Ibsen's play, "The Doll's House," is in the nurse's remark to Nora, that her children miss her although they have all their new toys.

There are toys and infantile amusements in profusion; there are comforts of every kind, and nurses, who may be the incarnation of kindness and good nature, to amuse; but all the same, it is mother for whom these wee people long.

If the little ones are very picturesque or pretty, they may sometimes be utilized as attractive accessories in the park or at afternoon parties, but Society mothers do not see their way to further concerning themselves with the lives for which they are responsible. There is no time, they argue, to spare, from the ceaseless round of social duties for the conventional, monotonous details which nurse understands so much better. It is not fashionable, and it is irritating to the nerves to worry about the children and have them constantly about. When the rush and the turmoil of the season is over, society's votaries may perhaps spare a few weeks to their children.

Truly the danger that maternity will lose its sweetness for nineteenth-century women, and that the hurry and rush and "advancement" of the age will make motherhood to be lightly esteemed, lies not in the fact that women are competing with men in the fields of labor, but that Society, the god of feminine idolatry, is swamping with its overwhelming waters of gaiety and excitement all the time and energy and sweet solitude and "conventional" anxiety for their babies that is supposed to belong by nature to all women.

HINTS ON EATING.

Don't smoke immediately after meals.

Don't take animal food more than twice daily.

Don't drink green tea and use black tea moderately.

Don't average more than twenty-four ounces of fluids daily.

Following are a few pointers that are well worth memorizing:

Don't believe that eating fat will make you fat; quite the contrary holds true.

Don't let your entire food exceed thirty-four ounces in twenty-four hours.

Don't eat gamey meats; remember that "gamey" is the hyper refined word for rotton.

Don't forget that healthy persons genefally lose weight in winter and gain in summer.

Don't eat much meat and increase its quantity only gradually when recovering from a fever.

Don't infer that chewing tobacco is the most injurious method of using the weed; the contrary is true.

Don't allow your servants to put meat and vegetables into the same compartment of the refrigerator.

Don't eat pork. When it is absolutely unavoidable to do so it should be rendered harmless by being exposed to strong heat long enough to be converted into a decided gray color, even to its innermost part.

"Don't pour a mouthful of coffee into an empty stomach, even if you must tear a button from your coat and swallow it before," says an Arabic proverb. This applies to tea as well. —*Pittsburg Gazette.*

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

No one is wise at all times.

To be simple is to be great.

Never chide the wing of time.

The rattlesnake is no flatterer.

Time is money because it slips away fast.

Nothing is more simple than greatness.

There is no easy path leading out of life.

A rainy day is a shadow over happiness.

What would a man do without plaything?

Carve your name on hearts and not on marble.

Tact is genius, but genius is often devoid of it.

There is no rainbow without a cloud and a storm.

The sober thought usually comes after the banquet.

All is fair in love—except the bridegroom.

The hero is one whose sensibility obeys his will.

Remember the world has no use for gloomy people.

Error may be clasped so close we cannot see its face.

Merit may not always win, but it can stand it if it doesn't.

The better you liver the truer will be your obituary notice.

An honest man pays up. The other kind has to pay down.

Poverty is no disgrace, but disgrace is poverty intensified.

The coward is one whose will is dominated by his sensibility.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.

We carry and lock up a heaven of starry light within our breasts.

Much of what appears to be selfishness is mere thoughtlessness.

Don't take a position of responsibility and then shirk its duties.

Sometimes we can best help our friend by keeping out of his way.

It is the early bird that catches particular fits on getting home.

Love generally changes coquettry to sense, and prudery to silliness.

Wit is the wine of intellect; do not let ill-nature turn it into vinegar.

The cats that drive away mice are as good as those that catch them.

Every virtuous and wise being is in himself a proof of immortality.

Men exist for the sake of one another. Teach them or bear with them.

Life is a beautiful night in which as one star goes down another rises.

The university of wisdom, like all other rules, has its exceptions.

Man's every motion serves either to express or to repress his inner nature.

The longer we live the more numerous are the ties that bind us to earth.

The scoundrel is one who subordinates all public ends to his private interests.

Listen to the winds; they are either fresh or salt, if you can but imagine it.

Holiness is love welling up in the heart, and pouring forth crystal streams.

Weak and wicked are the two worst things that anybody can be charged with.

Hypocrisy is a hard game to play at, for it is one deceiver against many observers.

It is all right to say blow your own horn, but some men haven't any horn to blow.

Self-respect unbalanced by respect for others degenerates into egotism and pride.

The man with rheumatism has no patience with the giddy young folks who dance.

The reason why all the works of nature are so impressive is because they represent ideas.

Nothing but the infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite pathos of human life.

You may as well separate burning and shining from fire as works from faith.

When talking to common-place people it is common sense to make use of comon words.

His size, weight, color of hair and eyes—even his intellect—No; but his heart, yes.

Where all are selfish, the sage is no better than the fool, and only rather more dangerous.

A fool is not necessarily a man without any sense, but one without the right kind of sense.

A soft, low voice is a good thing in a woman, but she ought not to use a good thing too much.

The saint is one in whom both the sensibility and the will are subject to unselfish motives.

Dollars are of little worth unless one has sense enough to change them into something useful.

Because your trouble was occasioned by your own faults does not make it any the easier to bear.

Practice makes perfect, but the perfection resulting from piano practice is tough on the neighbors.

How many pages in the volume of life we shoul fill differently, if only the leaves would turn back.

If there is anything harder than being polite when you don't feel like it, we don't know what it is.

To work without using your brains, is like washing dishes in cold water—you must take more time and muscle.

Nothing else gives life such a relish and courage such an edge as the sight of new truth and the experience of fresh love.

When a child has been punished after voluntary confession, the confession will be apt to come after punishment next time.

HORSE NOTES.

—Stockton, Cal., has a kite-shaped track.

—Johnston, 2.03¼ does not seem to be as hard to beat as his record.

—John S. Campbell, who has been been quite sick, is mending rapidly.

—Nearly $300,000 was played into the pool-box at Cleveland recently.

—Happy Bee, 2.17¼, is the fastest 4-year-old that has appeared this season.

—Temple Bar, the ruled off horse, will be sent back to the blue grass country.

—A match race between Kingston and Tenny at a mile and a furlong is talked of.

—Hal Pointer has been beaten but in one race—by Chapman, at Rochester, in 1889.

—The 2-year-old pacer Pussy Cat was given a trial mile in 2.22½ at Buffalo recently.

—A $4000 trotter was sold at auction for $12 recently by an Oakland, Cal., pound-keeper.

—At Independence, Iowa, recently, Inca, 2.22½, by Inca, lowered his record to 2.19¾.

—Belle Hamlin's defeat by Nancy Hanks at Buffalo in 2.16½ surprised Buffalo horsemen.

—Blue Belle, 2.26¾, by Blue Bull, has trotted sixty-five heats between her record and 2.30.

—Lady Sheridan, pacing record 2.19½, was bred in Nova Scotia. She is by Snell's Phil Sheridan.

—Ed Rosewater, 2-year-old pacing record of 2.20¾, got a mark recently as a 4-year-old of 2.16¾.

—The Monmouth Park Association has surrendered Mondays and Fridays to the Guttenberg people.

—Miss Alice is well thought of for the Charter Oak $10,000 stake. She worked an easy mile in 2.18¾ recently.

—W. Bradbury, of San Francisco, claims to have discovered and purchased the dam of Little Albert, 2.19¼.

M. F. Dwyer is a power in the racing world with three such horses as Longstreet, Kingston and Raceland.

—The pacer William M. Singerly won the free-for-all pacing race at Joliet, Ill., recently in 2.23½, 2.23, 2.24¾.

—A gelding out of Jay-Eye-See's dam was, at last accounts, one of a team of work-horses at Woodburn Farm.

—It is said the Rapold Bros. were offered $10,000 for the 2-year old filly Promenade after she won her first stake at Saratoga.

—The black gelding Black Diamond, 2.19¾, by Pegasus, dam Lady Taylor, by Cooper's, Stockbridge Chief, died recently at Goshen, Ind.

—During the thirty-days meeting, which ended at Brighton Beach recently, 211 races were run, in which 413 different horses competed.

—Thirteen American trotters with records better than 2.30 took part in a recent meeting at Hamburg, Germany.

—T. H. McGraw owner of Pickpannia and Wonder, resides at Poughkeepsie, and has a stock farm at Bay City, Mich.

—Crit Davis seems to be winning all his races in the Kentucky circuit. He won six out of nine races at Harrodsburg.

—Michael Lochman was seriously injured in the steeplechase at Jerome Park, his mount Little Mc Gowan, falling while running through the field.

—Andy Mc Dowell has purchased Sciota Girl for Mr. Marcus Daly. He says that he will hook her double with Yolo Maid and pace against any team in the country for big money.

—Simon Long, employed at the Providence Mill, Cecil country, Md., owns a full brother to Pretty Belle, 2.26½, which he drives on the road, and is always ready for a brush.

—The 4-year-old filly, Her Highness, was not purchased by Milton Young, but by Charles Reed & Sons for their Fairview Stud. It is Mr. Reeds's intention to breed him to Exile.

—It is likely that W. H. Mc Carthy will soon sever connection with the Brookdale Stable as trainer. A. J. Joyner is spoken of as likely to succeed him.

—The brood-mare Nectarine, by William Welsh, dam Lady Mc Kinney, dam of Nil Desperandum, 2.24, etc., died at Woodburn Farm recently of fatty degeneration of the heart.

—J. Malcolm Forbes, Boston, has purchased the chestnut gelding, Wilkin, 2.27½, foaled 1881, by Abdallah West, dam Rosa Wilkerson, by Humbold, from George H. Hicks, Boston, Mass.

—Potomac will not be seen again on the turf until late in the fall, if then. He has sprung a tendon in one of his forelegs, and this, with the bad condition of his feet renders a rest necessary.

Alvin and Rosalind Wilkes have each trotted in 2.15 in a race this season. Alvin did his at Cleveland recently, while the Wilkes mare did the trick at Buffalo last week, beating Alvin.

—Direct, who made a pacing record of 2.15½ at Cleveland recently, has a trotting record of 2.18¾. Minnie R. and Jewett are the only other horses that have records at both gaits better than 2.20.

—Two new registers are expected soon to be given to the public—"The Pacing Register," published by the National Pacing Horse Company, at Cleveland O., and the "Morgan Register," published by Joseph Battell, of Middlebury, Vt.

—Speaking of Longstreet, M. F. Dwyer says: "He is the greatest horse that I have ever owned, better than Duke Blackburn, or George Kinney, or Miss Woodford, or Hanover, or Kingston—better than any and all of them."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, AUG. 27.

DRY GOODS. NOTIONS.

IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT

As to which is the most popular store in Bellefonte, where you can buy goods the cheapest, and be waited on promptly and in a modern business like way, ask any disinterested person and they will tell you qnick, and without hesitation, at

"THE RACKET."

NOVELTIES. SHOES.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Who shot into the lamp?

——Cabinets only $1 per doz. at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

——Miss Edith Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting her aunt Mrs. D. J. Meyer.

——Mr. John Camp, of Milroy, spent several days with his son, W. R. Camp.

——Miss Emma Foster, of Mifflinburg, is the guest of J. H. Odenkirk's family, at Old Fort.

——Misses Bertha and Clara Cantner, of Camden, N. J., are visiting friends in town.

——The Greengrove Sunday school will hold a picnic in Bloom's grove, on Saturday.

——Miss Thomas, of Rebersburg, has been visiting friends in Centre Hall the last week.

——Howard Homan had a new board walk put down in a substantial way in front of his property.

——Deputy street commissioner Geiss, is at work the past few weeks on the pike near the station.

——A. P. Scroyer, of Williamsport, stopped several days this week at the Centre Hall hotel.

——Cows running at large in Centre Hall cause much annoyance to citizens, and frequently do harm.

——Prof. George P. Bible, wife and child, arrived in town Wednesday for a visit to his uncle, Mr. Wm. Bible.

——The St. Paul Sunday school, in Haines township, will picnic in Smith's grove, near Fiedler, on Saturday.

——Samuel Diehl, formerly of Aaronsburg, lately of Colorado, will locate at Bellefonte, and is building a house there.

——Misses Marion Fischer and Grace Alexander spent a week at Stormstown, the guests of H. C. Harlacher's family.

——Remember this may be your last chance to get those beautiful cabinets for $1 per doz. at Lenney's gallery, Centre Hall.

——A rattlesnake was killed by the workmen at the new reservoir last week which had seven rattles and was several inches in diameter.

——Dr. J. R. Gast will be at Centre Hall, Monday next, State College Tuesday; Boalsburg, on Wednesday, and at Spring Mills on Thursday.

——The boys have secured a ball ground from the grangers in the picnic ground. It is distant about one mile from town and not at all handy.

——Postmaster Fiedler and Francis Speer, of the *Gazette*, Bellefonte, took dinner at the hotel on Sunday, while on their way to campmeeting.

——Near all our farmers have harvested their oats crop, and some of it was put away in a somewhat damaged condition, caused by the frequent rains of late.

——Miss Grace Lukenbach returned to her home in Bellefonte on Tuesday morning after a few weeks visit among friends in this and Brush valley.

——Rev. S. Kreider, of Cookport, Pa., gave our sanctum a call. He formerly lived at Potters Mills. He built a church a short time ago, has it paid for and $25 over.

——Our county jail contains but six inmates, three men and three women. The women are serving out sentences, whilst the men failed to secure bail for their appearance at court.

——Several accidents occurred to parties driving to the campmeeting on Sunday, due to the reckless and fast driving of some who had imbibed too much "red eye" and several smashed buggy wheels was the result. Fortunately nothing serious occurred.

——Messrs. John Lincoln and Snodgrass with their families, tarried in town an hour on Wednesday morning. The party are taking their summer vacation in an extended drive. Mr. Lincoln is the cashier of the Mifflinburg bank.

——James M. Goodhart will shortly go to Carlisle, where he has arranged to engage in business. Mr. Goodhart is an enterprising business man, always active in every useful and commendable movement, and his departure is a decided loss to Lewistown. Nevertheless he has our best wishes for success in his new field, says the Lewistown *Sentinel*. Mr. Goodhart is a brother of commissioner George Goodhart, of near Centre Hall.

TWO VICTORIES.

The Centre Hall Base Ball Club Dangles Two Scalps.

The Centre Hall base ball club are strictly in it, and have demonstrated to no slight degree that they can play ball. The Annie Rooney's, of Bellefonte, were scheduled to play our team on Friday afternoon, but the game was postponed on account of the heavy rain which fell, and playing was impossible. The Bellefonte team made their entry into town in a down pour of rain and all were extremely sorry the weather did not permit a game. A game with that team will be arranged for the near future.

As announced in our last issue, the game of ball with the Pleasant Gap team was played upon the Centre Hall grounds in Grange Park. The game was called at three o'clock and the Centre Hall boys went to the bat. The first inning demonstrated the fact that Pleasant Gap couldn't play with our boys and a pile of runs were heaped up. Only six innings were played when the game was called and the result of the game was:

Pleasant Gap	2.
Centre Hall	20.

Battery—Centre Hall, Murray, Lenney and Meyer. Pleasant Gap, Miller and Houser.

THE GAME AT MILLHEIM.

Centre Hall was on Tuesday afternoon pitted against Millheim on the base ball diamond. Millheim, confiding in the muscular developement of her team, and proud of the distinguished laurels won by several among her number, laid claim to cleverness that bordered on the invincible. Now all is changed. With ease and grace our boys covered themselves with glory, and Millheim lies trembling at their feet, while her scalp dangles from the belt of her antagonists. Millheim placed the most formidable team on Tuesday, on the field yet this season. Reinforced as she was, in the former weak points, she banked all her hopes for success in this game.

Centre Hall, true to her fame, played a magnificent game, save a few errors which were wholly the outcome of unfamiliarity and inexperience. The infield work was almost faultless, while the battery work was very effective. Our boys succeeded in making 18 safe hits while Millheim had to be satisfied with 5.

The Millheim boys are a hospitable, agreeable, dandy good set of fellows and while they wrangled over points, about which there can be but one solution, and succeeded in losing the ball at a very opportune time,—a sagacious rather than honorable trick,—they accepted defeat in a manly way and unreservedly acknowledged their inferiority.

The players of the respective teams, the summary by innings, etc., are as follows:

Millheim, Chas. Royer; C. H. Musser and Chas. Stambach, both of Aaronsburg; George Schnure, New Berlin, Sim. Royer, J. B. Lose, C. O. Musser, H. C. Musser, P. H. Musser; Centre Hall, D. A. Boozer, W. Stuart, Grant Meyer, C. H. Murray, J. M. Lenney, F. Robinson, C. F. Deininger, S. P. Dinges, G. O. Benner.

Millheim	0	1	4	1	0	1	0	0	1	—8
Centre Hall	1	0	0	0	4	3	2	2	4	—16

Two base hits—Stambach, Schnure, Booser, Stuart, Lenney, Dinges.
Passed balls.—Stambach (2) Royer (6).
First base on balls.—Centre Hall 5 Millheim 2.
Wild pitches.—Musser 3, Lose 2.
Struck out.—Millheim 9, Centre Hall 12.
Batteries.—Centre Hall, Murray and Stuart, Millheim, Musser and Royer, Lose and Stambach. Umpires. Fred Kurtz jr. and Dr. Harter. Scorer. D. W. Geiss.

Exhibitors at the Picnic.

Under an arrangement with railroads shipments for the exhibition will be charged regular current rates to Centre Hall, but all such shipments, after the exhibition, if unsold and re-shipped, will be returned free to the original point of shipment, over any of the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad system by which they came. In addition to the above mentioned privileges granted, arrangements have been made by which all camp equipage will be carried free.

Exhibitors will be charged a small entrance fee, which will entitle them to the free use of the telephone and other privileges. No exhibitor will be charged a less sum than 50 cents.

The Camp Meeting.

The rush to camp meeting, at the Cave on Sunday, was great. Frequent rains rendered the ground unpleasant. Long's kept the only place for lunch and meals, and we guess Samuel took in a goodly supply of shekles. Quite a number of young men were to camp with speak-easies in their pockets, which were betrayed by their speak-loud during the day and night. Shame, that there is no more respect for the Sabbath, and a religious gathering; still satan will try, as long as the world stands, to get in his work where he sees good is being done. There were about twelve tents.

Size Him Up.

The observant Boston *Herald* has found that a persons character may be read by his elbow. But bless you, that is not half the story. You can even tell a man's politics by his elbow—that is to say, if he's out at the elbow you know very well that his party is not "in it."

As an Inducement.

The German government proposes to prohibit clergymen taking fees for baptisms or marriages. The government has set aside $5,000,000 to pay the ministers.

— Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for spring and summer clothing and you will not regret it. Low prices and no shoddy.

Session of Court.

Court convened on Monday morning at Bellefonte, at ten o'clock, with Judge Furst and associates Rhoades and Riley on the bench. The attendance was not large, as most cases are of petty stripe. The majority of the cases have been settled or continued. The constables made their returns and made satisfactory reports of their precincts. The usual number of applications, petitions, etc., were made by the members of the bar and were promptly disposed of by his honor, Dr. T. B. Potter, of Philipsburg, was chosen foreman of the grand jury.

The first case called up for trial on Monday was that of Com. vs. Wm. Raymond, on charge of larceney. Raymond last May stole a buggy and harness from Jonathan Schenck, at Howard, and was arrested at Coburn and lodged in jail. He is a Gypsy. The jury found him guilty and the judge remanded him for sentence.

A Hungarian was tried for stealing a suit of clothes at Snow Shoe. The jury returned a verdict of guilty.

The grand jury returned two true bills of indictment against Charles Miller, for assault and battery.

Romantic Wedding.

Miss Bertha D. Shrock, daughter of Mrs. Schrock, of Bishop street, Bellefonte, was recently married under romantic circumstances. It is that a former lover of hers, whom she refused to marry, drifted to Colorado, retaining a picture of the girl he had admired but couldn't marry. He showed this picture to D. G. Elliot, proprietor of machine shop at Monte Vista, that state, who was a widower. He was much pleased with the pictorial representation of the girl. He concluded that he would like to have such a looking girl for his wife, and consequently addressed a letter to her. She answered it, and the correspondence continued until a matrimonal arrangement was effected. Responsible parties on each side gave ample assurance of their respectability. Miss Schrock accordingly started for Colorado and was married to Elliot at Pueblo on the 4th inst.—*Watchman*.

A Contemptible Trick.

A traveling band of gypsies were camping in the woods on the edge of town the last week and on Saturday evening one of them gave a public exhibition of trapeze performance, the trapeze being suspended from a rope stretched across the street at the hotel. He announced rope walking, etc., but faked the crowd, after a liberal collection, on a few feats on the trapeze. He announced another exhibition for Monday evening and exhibited a few venemous (?) reptiles and performed again on the trapeze. The crowd became disgusted and began to guy him, and he quit. Shortly afterward a terrific report was heard and his gasoline lamp began to swing violently. Some rascal had emptied the contents of a shot gun into the can in purely western frontier style. A vigilance committee should be appointed to hang the perpetrators.

Case of Charles Cleary.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* says the application for a new trial for Charles Cleary, the Renovo youth who slew officer Paul while in the discharge of his duty, is being argued this afternoon before Judge Mayer and his two associates, Judges Crawford and Clark. There was a mass of evidence read to the court, but nothing new was developed.

Cleary looks well and apparently does not feel much concerned. He has had two trials thus far, and was convicted each time in the first degree. He doubtless feels that the longer the delay in his case the better his chances. What the decision of the Court in the matter of granting him a third trial will be of course nobody knows.

Will Give Exhibitions of His Skill.

Mr. C. K. Sober, the champion fancy shot of America, has again been secured by the picnic management to give daily exhibitions of his skill, during the picnic in Grange Park in September next. Mr. Sober will be a great drawing card, and the manner in which he handles the gun never tires one in seeing. He is continually adding some new and different features to his already large programme, and for the picnic will make use of all.

Show In Town.

A company landed in town last Friday to play Uncle Tom's Cabin. They came by rail and showed under a large tent which was erected on Will Runkle's lot, near the station. The show was poorly patronized by our citizens and the troup were far from making expenses. We did not see it, but those who did, were sorry they wasted the time.

A Centre Shot.

The Altoona *Tribune* makes the following centre shot: Did you ever notice that the most virulent slanderer of progressive citizens who annually spend thousands of dollars for the improvement of a town, is usually a fellow who never in any was contributed to the town's advancement either in material prosperity or in the spread of correct moral sentiment?

— A full line of spring clothing has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and can be purchased at very low prices. One of the best cutters is in the employ of Lewins and a perfect fit guaranteed.

The Water Turned In.

Water was turned in the new reservoir on Thursday evening from the springs. The piping was completed a short time before, and all in readiness. Two lines of 2½ inch pipe were laid from the spring, which is about 800 feet above the reservoir, and the two about 200 feet from the spring converge into one pipe which enters over the top of the reservoir and extends to the bottom where a T has been placed throwing the water out on both sides and keeping the sand from flowing into the main. The water was turned on at six o'clock and in thirty six hours the reservoir was filled to the top, which was sooner than expected. The piping of the main down to the old reservoir has not yet been completed, but a few days will only relapse until it will be, and then we will have water at a greatly increased pressure. When the reservoir was filled to the top a few cracks were found in the coating of cement, but they were closed up and no leaks can now possibly occur. The works have been visited by many and the basin has been greatly admired. It is a fine job and an enduring one.

The Truth Well Stated.

Who ever saw a wealthy editor of a county newspaper, who made his money in that business? asked the Bloomsburg *Columbian*. They are as scarce as hen's teeth. And the reason is that he has invested in his plant from three to ten thousand dollars; his office duties are such that he cannot devote much time to any other business; he is obliged to pay his hands and all his bills for supplies in cash; and then he must send out his papers all over the county, and wait for his money one, two, three or more years, until it suits his subscribers to pay. The result is that instead of having cash on hand, he soon has several thousand dollars standing out, some of which he never gets, and often he must borrow money to meet his obligations. And yet there are people who think that editors have nothing to do but look for some way to spend the wealth that comes rolling into their coffers! How many farmers are there who are willing to sell any of their stock or produce on three years credit? Or how many mechanics are there who will do work for an editor, and wait that long for their wages?

Watch for the Meteors.

This is the period of the August "falling stars." The best place to look for them is towards the northerly section of the firmament, but they may be seen in any quarter of the sky and the best time is from 10 o'clock onward to about 2 o'clock in the morning. There was a display of Aurora borealis or northern lights one evening last week which was of unusual brilliancy. Flashing streams of light shot far across the heavens and the sight was visible for several hours.

Returned In Ill Health.

The many friends of Miss Beulah Strohm, in this section, will hear with regret the intelligence of the young lady's returning home to Centre Hill in very ill health. Miss Beulah held a position in a pension attorney's office at Washington for a year or more, but was compelled to resign on account of repeated hemorrhages of the lungs, which have greatly weakened her. She arrived home on Saturday.

A Big Time at Lock Haven.

Nearly all the preparations of the firemen's big time, which is to be held in Lock Haven in September, have been completed. So far thirty-seven different companies have signified their intention, of participating, and it is expected that fully sixty companies will be present. Arrangements have been made for the entertainment of the visitors, and they will no doubt be well taken care of, for the Lock Haven people are noted for their hospitality.

A Strange Coincidence

A strang coincidence with the death of Mr. Wolfe is reported. His little girl, aged about 8 years, was playing in the yard during the afternoon and was seen jumping up as if startled by something, exclaiming: "Something has happened, I know it." She would not be pacified. Shortly after Mrs. Shorkley, a relative of the Wolfe family came in and announced the death of Mr. Wolfe.

To be tried in Union County.

The case of the appeal of the Lock Haven Bridge Company from the report of the viewers and their reward will not be tried in Centre county. At argument court last week an order of court was made directing that the trial should take place in Union county.

The Convention City.

Harrisburg will retain its old reputation as the convention city of the state of Pennsylvania. The Republican convention met there on the 19th inst., the prohibition will convene there on the 26th inst., and the Democratic on the 2nd day of September.

Teacher's Institute.

The Centre county teacher's Institute will be held during the week commencing with Monday; December 21st, in the court house, at Bellefonte.

——Good shoes, at very low prices can be found at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and a very large assortment to select from. He handles no shoddy goods and full return guaranteed.

Farm Fertilizers.

The large yield of crops realized from the use of the fertilizers heretofore sold by us, is a sufficient guarantee of our claim that we furnish the most value for the money paid to us, for this line of goods.

Our Champion $25.00, per ton, Ammoniated bone Super-phosphate, is a complete fertilizer and has given an honest return for the money invested.

We guarantee more value for the money invested than is furnished for the same amount of money in any other fertilizer.

Lester's Ammoniated dissolved bone is a straight animal bone Phosphate, which gives satisfaction.

Crocker's Buffalo Ammoniated superphosphate, has earned the claim made for it, an "Honest Fertilizer," which makes crops grow large yield, making the use of the "Buffalo" profitable to the farmer who invests in it.

Dissolved South Carolina rock, is one of the leading fertilizers; and its value consists in the percentage of available phosphoric acid it contains. Farmers will consult their own interests by learning the value of fertilizers before purchasing. We invite a careful inquiry as to the value of fertilizers sold by us. Car load orders receive special attention.

McCALMONT & CO.
23july6t Bellefonte, Pa.

To our Subscribers.

The special announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases" whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co., (and enclosing a two-cent stampt for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, makes it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." july 16.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies, he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Some Startling Facts.

The official returns from Boards of Health show that nearly three fourth of all deaths are from Consumption. When we think over this fact it is really awful, though every case started with a simple Cough or Cold. Realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Spring Mills.

Miss Wallace, of Tyrone, spent a week visiting her friend Miss Ida Condo.

Simon Zimmerman, of Snow Shoe, who has been attending school here, departed for his home ast Monday evening.

Miss Mary Shoemaker spent last Saturday and Sunday with friends at Centre Hall.

Miss Madge Allison, of State College, spent last week with friends here.

Miss Gertie Jamison, of Altoona, formerly of this place, is home on a visit.

Miss Carrie Secrist left for Rolfe, Elk county, last week, where she will teach school this winter.

His Body Terribly Mangled.

A shocking accident occurred at the Union Knitting Mills, whereby Isaac Cox was horribly mutilated. Red Flag Oil, the Famous Pain Cure was quickly applied, and recovery soon followed, you can try this great remedy for 25 cents.

If you want to drive away Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation, Poor Appetite, and all evils arising from a disordered Liver, use Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

La Grippe Again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

A Rolling Stone

Gathers no moss; neither does the dust light on the Philad. Branch's new stock of clothing for spring and summer, as customers keep it moving at figures which captivate all.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

Multitudes of children every summer die from what is known as Summer Complaint, Diarahœa, Cholera Infantum and Dysentery. Humphery's Specifics No's, FOUR, FIVE and SIX are safe curing thousands.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

White wheat new	80
Red wheat new	85
Rye	65
Corn	65
Oats new	30
Barley	40

Produce at Stores.

Butter	14
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	25
Sides	6

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Will be offered at public sale, at the late residence of Jacob Arney, dec'd., near the boro of Centre Hall, Centre county, Pa., on

o—o THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER, 24, 1891, o—o

At 1.30 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

No. 1. A farm located on the Brush valley road and adjoining the boro of Centre Hall, on the east containing

)——(135 ACRES,)——(

more or less, 65 acres in good cultivation, the balance in Oak and Chestnut timber. Thereon erected a large 2 story brick

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, ice and wood houses, and other necessary outbuildings. A good bank barn, corn crib, wagon shed and hog pen. Also a variety of choice fruit on the premises.

No. 2. A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall boro, and R. R. station, on Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., containing

)—(82 ACRES AND 132 PERCHES,)—(

being of the best land in Potter township, 72 acres of which are in very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a good

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, bank barn, wagon shed, corn crib, pig pen, etc. Two streams of water running across the farm, and a cistern at the door. Choice apples and other fruit. A very desirable home.

No. 3. A farm situated on the Brush valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing

o—o 176 ACRES AND 8 PERCHES, o—o

125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon, are a large frame

—— DWELLING HOUSE, ——

wash house, and other outbuildings. An extra large bank barn, wagon and buggy sheds, corn crib and pig pen. Constantly flowing water from pipe at both house and barn. Over one hundred apple trees, forty of which are of bearing age, with plenty of other fruit on the premises.

No. 4. Is the undivided one-half of a town property, located on Church street, in the boro of Centre Hall, Pa., containing 48 square rods. Thereon erected a frame dwelling house, large stable and necessary outbuildings. A cistern in the yard, and good fruit on the premises.

No. 5. The undivided ¼ of 21 square rods, more or less, of land located on Brush valley road adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall boro, and property of Byron Garis, No improvements.

Terms.—¼ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year and the balance in two years, with interest. Five per cent. of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executor's

VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY AT ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, at Oak Hall, Pa., Tuesday, October 6th, 1891, at 10 a. m., the following real estate, the property of S. H. Weaver, dec'd: Full Roller Mill, equipped with a complete system of rolls and the latest improved machinery for the manufacture of flour, feed, etc., with a never failing water power for driving the same. In connection with the mill there is a Coal Shed, connected by a switch with the L. & T. railroad.

The property embraces 19 acres and 35 perches of land, thereon erected, in addition to the mill, three Dwelling houses, large bank barn, one stable and all necessary outbuildings.

This mill is well located in a rich farming community and always enjoyed a large and lucrative custom trade, worth at least $2,000 per year.

Terms will be made known on day of sale. For information address,

Spangler and Hewes, Atty's. JAS. C. GILLILAND, Administrator.

WM. WOLF & SON.

Our patrons will fine special drives for them during this mid-summer season. Many articles are reduced, in order to induce you to buy before the season is too far advanced.

GENTLEMEN

will find their "furnishings" in abundance here, and in Negligee Shirts a special *drop in price* will greet you.

Neck Wear, etc., in abundance and at correspondingly low prices.

End of this week we will have a new line of foot wear for all, men women and children. See the stock before you buy elsewhere,

Call in.

Yours Respectfully,

WM. WOLF & SON.